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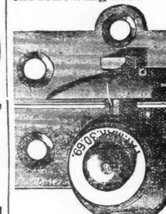

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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS"

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The Independent.

THE BABY OVER THE WAY.

BY WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

THERE is the window over the way
That was lit with a baby's face by day;
But the shutters are closed, and at the door
The doctor's gig for an hour has stood;
And they tell us—the little gossips four
Who bring us the news of the neighborhood—
That the doctor is coming every day
To see the baby over the way.

The terrible scarlet scourge has come,
And brother and sister are sent from home.
Each day they come to the gate to hear
From the mother's lips how the baby is,
And the face is blanching with trouble and fear
That drops from the window a mournful kiss;
For, in spite of the skill of doctor and nurse,
The baby over the way grows worse.

When the midnight hushes the city's noise
We hear the cry of a feeble voice,
And know that the room where the light burns low
Holds hearts that watch for the morning light;
What the day shall bring, if they could but know,
They would cling to the lingering hours of night;
For hearts will break with the breaking day
When the long watch closes over the way.

The baby over the way is dead,
And the mourners will not be comforted.
O, desolate ones! no stranger's voice
May break your silence, for words are cheap;
But your griefs we tell by our tenderest joys;
Our four little gossips are fast asleep;
Would it lighten your burdens if you knew
That here in the dark we were crying with you?

THE UNIVERSITY IN NEW HAVEN.

BY REV. MR. PICKERING, OF SQUASHVILLE.

NEW HAVEN, June 21st, 1871.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

I HAVE the pleasure of forwarding another communication from my friend, Mr. Pickering. He tells me that he has not yet said all that he wants to say. I suspect that, as sometimes happens to him (and to other men) in the composition of a sermon, the subject grows upon him, and that there is danger of his becoming tedious, or of being compelled to break off before he has filled out his plan. But so far as he goes in this letter he makes himself, I trust, intelligible. Yours, truly,

LEONARD BACON.

SQUASHVILLE, CONN., June 15th, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

LIVING in this sequestered place, almost a hundred miles away from the great heart whence all "the new blood" comes "which throbs in every vein of this mighty republic," I cannot be expected to have that intuitive knowledge of all things knowable, and of academical affairs in particular, which belongs to the more fortunate denizens of Tweedopolis. Perhaps that is the reason why it is so difficult for me to define satisfactorily the current American idea of a university, and of what the difference is between a university and a college. I find that my associates—the *well reverend*, as the Latin orator says on the commencement platform—have the same difficulty, notwithstanding their constant reading of sundry celebrated newspapers, both diurnal and hebdomadal, published at the beforementioned Tweedopolis. It may be that we were born too long ago to get hold of the American idea at the present stage of its development, for most of us took our degrees in that benighted time when Jeremiah Day, and the elder Silliman, and James L. Kingsley were the light and pride of our *Alma Mater*. Those men (especially President Day and Professor Kingsley) were very reluctant to admit that the word "university" could be applied, without some suggestion of irony, to any American institution existing in their time. Diogenes was hardly more proud of his tub, or of "treading on the pride of Plato," than they were of the fact that Yale College did not call itself Yale University. Yet they cherished the hope that in process of time their college would be developed into a university worthy of the name. They did not attempt to make small things great by high-sounding pretensions. Perhaps they would have been equally proud if the institution had retained, during their lives, the entire humility of its original title—"The Collegiate School of Connecticut." Acknowledging that theirs was "the day of small things," they did not despise it; for in their view it was the necessary condition of a future which would be the day of great things.

Perhaps the time has come for an intelligible distinction between colleges and universities to be developed out of the existing confusion. True, nothing can be learned by the merely inductive process of observing what the institutions are which have been chartered as colleges, and what are to which legislative authority has given the loftier title; but something may be learned if we will look carefully at the facts, instead of being imposed upon by a few. For example, what is the difference between Columbia College and the university on Washington Square? Each of those institutions is independent of the other in its charter, in its trustees or directors, in its endowments, in its corps of professors and teachers, and in its library and entire equipment. Each confers all sorts of degrees and academic honors. Each has its law school and its medical school, but neither of them has a divinity school. Under each of the two corporations the most important department is what intelligent persons in this country call a college; in other words, a school with a four years' curriculum for the classical and liberal education of boys. *Boys*, I say; for, though not a few of the scholars are full-grown men and out of their minority, the course of studies and the methods of instruction are and must be for boys, beginning at the age of fourteen or fifteen years. It may also be mentioned that, to prepare the boys for admission to that four years' course of learning, under tutors called professors, each of the two corporations has (or patronizes) its own grammar school. If it be said that one of them is a college corporation, with the power though without the name of a university, it may be said that the other, though chartered by the name of university, is doing the same work with the college.

So, in the little State of Vermont—small in the number of its population, but great in the men it produces—there has long been a college at Middlebury and a university at Burlington. What is the difference between the two? In Connecticut there is a college (Trinity) at Hartford and a university (Wesleyan) at Middletown; but how the latter, doing good work as a college, is any more a university than the former does not appear.

In simple truth, the distinctively American university, whatever it may be in the intention of its founders and friends, is ordinarily a college—often a second-class college—sometimes a college with one or two professional schools loosely related to it. On the other hand, the American college is, ordinarily, far from being a college in the Oxford meaning of the word—an institution auxiliary to the university and included in it—an endowed lodging and boarding-house for university students, whose *education* (in the proper sense of the word) has already been completed in schools like Rugby and Harrow, and whom (without pretending to be itself a university) it helps forward by public and private tutors, preparing them for the university examinations. The American college, being always chartered with the power of conferring degrees in all the faculties, is always capable of being expanded into a university without any enlargement of its chartered privileges; and, ordinarily, the American university, being as yet an university *in posse*, and not *in esse*, has arrived only at that stage of its development in which it is not distinguishable from the American college.

If, now, the two colleges in the City of New York, with their law schools and their medical schools, and whatever they have of "post-graduate courses," could be brought into some degree of organized unity; and if the two divinity schools (Union Theological Seminary, and the General Theological Seminary of the Episcopal Church) could be brought into the same *organization*; if all these several bodies of professors in the faculties of theology, law, and medicine, as well as the more properly college professors in the two colleges (constituting the faculty of philosophy and the arts) could be brought to recognize each other as members of one academic corps, and to co-operate in behalf of common interests; and if the degrees in all the faculties, instead of being conferred by two or more different colleges, could be conferred by a *Senatus Academicus*, representing the unity in which all these separate institutions might be combined without being consolidated, the result would be something worthy to be called a university. Then, if endowments should be procured for the university, apart from its constituent colleges and schools—for a university library additional to (or perhaps absorbing in part) the libraries already existing in connection with the colleges and professional schools; for university museums of the natural sciences, of archæology, and of the arts; for university prizes and scholarships, to encourage post-graduate studies in the highest walks of learning and of science; for university professorships, to give instruction on topics beyond the sweep of any college course; and, finally, for whatever buildings may be found necessary to the development of so great a plan, the university in New York would ere long be acknowledged among the foremost of the world's great universities.

I am not so visionary as to imply that anything like this is practicable. Nothing but continued misgovernment by a horde of plundering banditti can hinder the great emporium at the mouth of the Hudson from becoming and remaining, beyond all competition, the chief city of the American hemisphere. But the place of a true university in that city is already occupied by a crowd of rival institutions, which, instead of working together as co-ordinate parts of an organized whole, are really, to some extent, in each other's way. Corporations are often more intractable than individuals; and it would be folly to expect that all these several corporations, with so many clashing interests, will consent at any early date to be merged or united in one comprehensive organization. I have made the supposition only to illustrate the true idea of a university, and of the difference between a university and a college. There might be a grand metropolitan university in New York, but for the stubborn fact that the ground is preoccupied with rival colleges and rival professional schools, which cannot be harmonized and blended into a university.

What is impossible in New York is possible at New Haven. The charter of Yale College, like other college charters in this country, gives to the corporation all the rights and powers of a university. From the beginning it was well understood that the institution was not designed for undergraduates only; and that graduates had a right to avail themselves of its advantages, whether for general or for professional studies. The earliest scholarships in the institution (the three founded by Bishop Berkeley) were for graduate students of the same description; and others (too few and too scantily endowed) have been added to them in more recent years. Almost sixty years ago a professional school of medicine was instituted by the corporation in consultation with the Connecticut Medical Society. From the beginning, and especially after the founding of the professorship of divinity, in 1755, the professional study of theology was pursued in Yale College by tutors and other resident graduates; but in 1822 a theological department was organized, with its own corps of professors. A Law School in New Haven was commenced by two eminent alumni of Yale as early as 1823; and about twenty years later it was recognized by the corporation as a distinct department, and the degree of LL.B. began to be conferred on those of its students who had completed its prescribed course of studies. More recently the Sheffield Scientific School has come into being, under the same corporation and the same charter—another college, with its own course of studies, its own corps of very able professors, its own edifice and equipment—a college for "the new education." The School of the Fine Arts, with its own magnificent building, and its own enthusiastic and accomplished professors, is of still later origin. Meanwhile, the old Academical Department (what they call at Cambridge "the college proper") remains as far as ever from being a university, and as far as ever from aspiring to that name. It is a college—nothing more; and the aim of the faculty, as well as of the corporation, is to make it nothing less than the best college in the United States.

There is then a *university* in New Haven, though imperfectly developed and (for the purposes of a university) very inadequately endowed. It includes six distinct schools for various departments of classical and scientific culture and of professional and general study, all under one charter. It has its growing though painfully insufficient library, in which all the departments have an equal property. It is to have, ere long, the great Peabody Museum of Natural History, and an Astronofnical Observatory, with endowments which will secure its efficiency. The Museum and the Observatory have only an indirect relation to the teaching of undergraduate students in college; but they are essential to the idea of a true university.

It is time to be rid of the mistakes that come from confounding Yale College with the university, which, under the charter of Yale College, has begun to exist in New Haven. The college, with its four undergraduate classes, and with the system of studies and discipline by which it proposes to convert green boys, fresh from the grammar-schools, into cultivated men, is one thing; and the university which has grown up around it and includes it is another thing. "The President and Fellows of Yale College," without any change in their charter or any usurpation of power, have become, in fact, the curators of THE UNIVERSITY IN NEW HAVEN.

TIMOTHY PICKERING.

A GOOD WORD FOR NEWPORT.

BY THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

SO even the kindly editors of THE INDEPENDENT must have their little fling at Newport, must they; and that in a "leading editorial"? Under the head of "Hegira" they aver that it is no hegira to go to Newport; that it is a flight *into* the wicked city, rather than out of it. Newport is classed among the resorts which it is a profanation to call rural; which are "city, but more so"; where "crowds gather in great hotels to talk, to ride, to race, to dance"; and, in short, "to seek the Devil in dances, drinking, and other dissipation."

Poor Newport! I think that this watering-place is, as somebody said of the poet Keats, "the stock victim of critical injustice." Saratoga and Long Branch may take care of themselves. General Grant may do his best or his worst for the popularity of the one, and THE INDEPENDENT's Dr. Cuyler for the other. But, for myself, I am always prepared to put lance in rest for Newport as the most agreeable, the most healthful, and beyond all comparison the most independent watering-place in America.

It is a place for independence simply by reason of its size. A single seaside hotel, planted alone on a cliff or a beach, is the least independent place on earth. Within twenty-four hours every boarder knows the ways and habits, the getting-up and lying-down, the favorite dishes and sins, the theology, and the income tax of every new-comer. If you refuse plum-cake, you are prescribed for as a dyspeptic by one fellow-boarder; if you drink strong coffee, you are privately labored with by another; if you are known to fame, every succeeding new-comer is presented to you, "to enjoy the pleasure of your conversation"; you are exposed to everybody's advice in regard to the training of your children; and, whatever your religious opinions, you find tracts expressing some other religious opinions under your plate at breakfast. Of all places to reduce personal independence to a minimum a small watering-place takes the lead.

To come from such a place to Newport is like going from your native village to New York. On your first arrival you find yourself nobody. That is independence. You are on a great, breezy peninsula, full of tree-lined avenues, with homelike cottages on every side. There are hotels; but they are so wholly subordinate that even your friends will not know you have arrived unless you send word to them. Then they will be glad to see you; will bid you to their houses, if they have any; and will introduce you to their friends, if they have any of those. Probably they have, for everybody has a friend or two somewhere; and the chances are that, if you wait long enough, some of them will drift through Newport. So you will find yourself among acquaintances, at any rate, before long. If you expect more than that; if you suppose that this community is going to open its collective lips to greet you and its collective eyes to stare at you afterward, you have made a mistake, and should go to some Little Bore's Head or Great Misery Island. Were you a king or a queen, you will attract that amount of attention, except among those to whom you have letters or who may fancy your looks. In Newport nobody is a lion. Nobody is a sensation. General Grant created scarcely a ripple; and the Grand Duke Alexis will hardly do more, even if he has profited by his English teacher so carefully as to misplace his *h*'s, as rumor tells. The reason is that Newport has long taken that step of evolution which Herbert Spencer thinks so important—from unity to diversity. Instead of having one or two great hotels for a center, every agreeable house is a center. You are of no importance as being a stranger and a new arrival; you are only important as you have acquaintances, and make yourself an acquisition to their circle. Then, if you choose to follow up "society," you can have "society"; if you prefer to let it alone, it will let you most profoundly alone. That is independence.

If by independence you mean the pleasure of disregarding all the fitness of things, you cannot do it to advantage, I am happy to say, in Newport. In the woods or in fishing it is very pleasant to dispense with "store clothes," and wear red-flannel shirts; but, if we are to meet our fellow-creatures at dinner or in the evening, clean hands and clean linen are desirable, and I am not disposed to quarrel with the fundamental maxim in "Pelham" that "there is safety in a swallow-tail." That is all that the "vanities of dress" in Newport really need amount to—that it should be suited to the occasion. Did any one ever complain of too great elegance in our bathing costumes?

The delusion that Newport is a "fast" place produces much unhappiness. This unhappiness exists among people who hope to find it such a place, and go away very much disappointed. It is more common to pronounce it a "slow" place, because the home-life so predominates. I think it rather remarkable that, among a people so French in their tastes as our New Yorkers, the prevailing type of living in Newport should be so much more English than French. It is a home-life; luxurious, no doubt, not highly intellectual, but polished, hospitable, and in its way respectable. There are so many people here, and the ordinary social duties (if one once plunges in the vortex) take up so much time, that there is no need of inventing vices to relieve *ennui*. And, if you need repose, you can easily gain it by going further and further from "the Avenue," and seeking board at more and more sequestered spots. You can live within the limits of Newport and know as little of the world as if you were the only stranger in a White Mountain village. I know a worthy clergyman who spent all last summer with his family in tents on an outlying promontory, and was only to be seen when he sometimes visited town, sunburnt as any other fisherman, to take in supplies.

But why should one seek utter solitude at every hour of the twenty-four? We Americans are a social race. And why not? It is certainly very entertaining, after a morning spent in your boat or on the rocks, to stroll on the Avenue in the afternoon, and see the most lavish wealth in America unrolled before you in the shape of horseflesh and dainty vehicles. If they are so benevolent as to spend all this money for your amusement, why should you be so churlish as to refuse? It will put you under no obligation; they will not even notice that you are looking on. The people in those carriages are very much the same flesh and blood with you on the sidewalk. Indeed, it is worth while to come to Newport, not alone for the soft, island air, and for the many pleasant acquaintances you may make, but also for two precious and permanent discoveries: first, that the rich and prosperous are not much better than the poor and lowly; and, second, that they are not much worse.

PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR.

BY ELIHU BURRITT.

THE first object in uniting capital with labor in copartnership is to extinguish all cause of alienation between them, and to bring them together in a permanent fellowship of feeling and interest; to give every laborer in such a joint-stock establishment a personal interest in everything that pertains to its prosperity—in all its raw materials and tools, and all the labor employed; so that all shall tell to the best advantage on the gross production per week, month, or year; inasmuch as he is to share, according to his proportion, in all the profits of the company, just as certainly and as equitably as the largest stockholder.

The second object in importance is to attach laborers as permanently to a manufacturing company as the money stockholders; to make them feel indentified with its prosperity not for one year, but for many years in succession; not only in prosperous years, but in years of small profits; so that all the hopes and fears and risks and gains that operate upon the money stockholders may operate upon them also in a proportionate degree, and thus educate and elevate them to a higher level of life and ambition than they could attain to as common journeymen, working by the piece or by the day at fixed wages.

In forming the first joint stock company on this basis, we could only expect that a high class of laborers, in intelligence, mechanical skill, and spirit of self-reliance would come into the copartnership. And such workingmen would be far the best to make the enterprise successful. Its success, and all the means that led to it, and all the parties that shared in it, would educate and stimulate other laborers for joining with capitalists in similar enterprises.

In organizing such a joint-stock company, it would be indispensably necessary that capital, or the money stockholders, should own the buildings and all the machinery, including what may be called permanent tools—such as anvils, vices, lathes, moulding-flasks, and patterns. The money stockholders should furnish and own all this permanent property of the company; and the whole should be fairly inventoried, or computed from the bills of cost, and the whole sum should draw a fair interest from the total production of the year. Thus, if buildings and machinery cost $40,000, the interest charged on the annual production, at 6 per cent., would be $2,400. This charge would constitute what might be called *preference* stock, or shares, to be paid first in all cases. A higher per cent of interest would proportionally increase the charge on production.

All the raw materials, and all the temporary tools, or such as can only be used for a certain time—like files, etc.—should belong to the whole company, for which every labor stockholder should pay, or be holden for his share of the cost, and which he should regard, to that extent, his own property, and use it, and watch over it, and interest himself in it as such.

As only a higher grade of laborers would be induced at first to join such a company, it should be required or expected that each should pay *in advance* for one share of $25, which he should receive to begin with. If he were unable to pay for such a share in advance, and if the company thought him an industrious and trusty man, then it should charge him interest on $25 for a month, on a share to be delivered to him at the end of that period of labor; so that all the labor stockholders who paid in advance should be proportionately compensated or equalized for the credit given to him.

As the average of thirty days is allowed to be a cash payment, if every labor stockholder paid in his work for a share every month, his twelve shares, earned and bought in the year, might be put on the same footing as an equal number of shares of a money stockholder, who frequently if not generally pays up for his stock at several *calls*. That is, as the labor stockholder earns and pays his shares for a year at *monthly* calls, the total amount might be regarded as *advance* or *cash* payments, as much as the payments of the money stockholders; and no interest should be charged him, or deduction made from him, on his twelve shares, for not paying up for them all in the first month, except in case of the first share, if not paid in advance.

At the outset a rigidly just and fair price per day or per piece should be fixed upon by perfect agreement by the whole company. Then all the earnings of every laborer should, at the end of each month, be invested and paid in stock. If he earned $75 in a month, he should have 3 $25 shares; if he did not earn but $25, he should have only 1 share; if he earned $30, he should have 1 share, and $5 should be entered to his credit for future shares.

As it would proportionately advance the interest of all the stockholders to keep as much of their united capital as possible at work in the business, it might be desirable, if not necessary, to impose some check against its frequent withdrawal, or to offer some inducement to let it remain for as long intervals as possible; for, if every labor share draws out at the end of the month in which it is earned $25, then that share loses some of its value to the company. It diminishes by a little the productive value of every share that is not drawn upon to such an extent. If, therefore, the company could agree or manage to declare and divide approximate dividends once in six months, all the amounts paid to the labor shareholders before the expiration of that period might be charged with interest, which would accrue to the benefit of all the other stockholders. This would tend to make payments for labor less frequent, and to induce the workingmen to adopt more economical and frugal habits than many do who are paid weekly or monthly. If a laborer preferred to get credit at the stores of the town for what he needed for his family, rather than pay such interest to the company for cash advanced to him, he might deposit with them his shares for security, if they required any guaranty or proof of his ability to pay at stated periods.

It should be an explicit agreement that every workingman who invested his labor in the company should continue in it a year, if his life and health allowed him. If he left from any cause before the expiration of the year, then he should deliver up to the company all the shares he had earned and received, and be paid only for his labor at the stipulated price. Thus, all the profit on his labor above the actual wages paid him should revert to the company, to enhance the value of all the remaining shares.

At the end of the year a full and accurate inventory should be taken of all the goods or wares sold and paid for; of all remaining unsold in the market; of all the stock on hand and of the raw material; in a word, of all the liabilities and assets contracted during the year in carrying on the business; and then the dividends should be based upon all the surplus of assets over the liabilities. The interest or rent of the buildings and permanent machinery should in all cases be reckoned the first liability, or the first to be paid out of the production of the year. Then all the labor stockholders should be paid the whole amount their work has earned, by the day or by the piece, during the year; and every laborer should be allowed in addition to his wages the proportion of profit accruing to his shares of the stock of the company.

It would be reasonable and fair to assume that the whole production of such a company would be sold and realized in a year from the time that each portion was ready for the market. Then a considerable amount of the production of the first year would only be realized in the first or second quarter of the second. This amount of *unsold* production should or might constitute the *undivided* or *unrealized* property of the whole company, and go over into the second year, and to increase its dividends, or to equalize them from year to year. The same rule would also apply to the stock of raw material, the temporary tools, etc., remaining on hand at the end of the first year. Each labor stockholder would own his proportion of this unsold production and of this amount of stock and tools, as an investment in the business of the second and succeeding years. This investment in unrealized production would proportionably diminish his dividends for the first year, but would increase them in the next; so that this copartnership with a hundred others would put him on the same footing as if he were carrying on an independent business of his own, which would involve the same conditions.

As most of the goods or wares manufactured by the company would be sold on credit, and thus be exposed to loss on bad debts, the labor stockholders might be released from this risk by the money stockholders guaranteeing the payment of all the wares sold on credit for a percentage agreed upon by them all. This arrangement would make the whole annual income and available assets of the company, the joint property of capital and labor, free from the risk to labor of bad debts or unavailable production.

As the company would require nearly the same faculty or staff of managers, directors, and other officials, the salary of each should be fully agreed upon at the outset, and put on the same footing as the earnings of the workingmen, to be paid or invested in stock at $25 per share, and to receive installments and dividends in the same way. The company should raise money, contract and pay debts for raw material, tools, or wages, and sue and be sued, and in every other way be and be held as any other joint-stock corporation.

But, if another system or principle of copartnership between capital and labor should be desirable, in order to simplify their relations to each other, then the buildings, machinery, stock, tools, money capital, and managing body might draw half, or two-thirds, or any other proportion of the production and profits agreed upon, and the labor stockholders have the rest, to be divided among them according to the amount that each has earned during the year. In either case it would be fair and desirable that the labor stockholders should have one director, if not more, chosen by them, to represent their wish and interest in conducting the business of the company; so that they should feel that they had some part in its direction, or some knowledge in regard to it. This would serve to give them confidence, and to animate them with intelligence as well as ambition for their work.

The system here proposed, if tried with success, would doubtless be extensively followed; and wherever adopted would put an end to strikes, and to the spirit and other causes that lead to them, and to all other estrangements, suspicions, and jealousies between capital and labor. In the first place, it would bring into such a joint-stock company the highest class of workingmen to be found, for their skill, intelligence, ambition, and self-reliance. Even, to insure this end, money capital invested in manufacturing might well afford to hold out some extra inducement above fixed wages. It would put all the money stockholders and labor stockholders in the same boat and at the same oars, and they would have all the same interest to pull together to the stroke words *we* and *our*, as the New Bedford whale-hunters on the sea. Every workingman in the company would have and respect a personal ownership or interest in every tool, in every bit of iron, wood, or brass, that nothing should be wasted. Every prospect or possibility of increased profit would animate him in the same proportion as it would act upon the richest stockholder. He would invest the best capacities of his mind as well as muscle in the permanent prosperity of the business. Certainly such a company would start and work with more elements of success than any joint-stock corporation of capital alone. And the success of the first experiment would establish the system in this and other countries.

SERVICE.

BY DR. DEEMS,

PASTOR OF "THE CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS," N. Y.

THE doers of the beautiful depend upon the doers of the serviceable.

The remembrance of this will be for the benefit of both parties. It will keep the doers of the beautiful in gratitude to the less conspicuous and less praised doers of the useful. The remembrance of it will cheer the workers in obscurity. And they need much to cheer them. The makers of beautiful things are open to criticism, but they are stimulated by praise; while the doers of the useful are sufferers from neglect.

Women largely form this class, especially those at the head of households. Woman's work is never done. Woman's work is generally obscure. Very few of us men stop to think how many wearing things a woman must perform simply to keep herself from being blamed. She has no praise if she does it all; but if one thing be omitted it is noticed at once. We have the pleasure if she succeeds; she has the blame if she fails.

A household is like a music-box. The little pegs set in the revolving barrel must be placed in just such a position, the tongues they strike must be of just such a length and thickness, and the spring which drives the barrel must be of just such an elasticity, or else the tune is not correctly played. So in a house everything must be there, and must fit unto everything else.

Few things on earth are so beautiful as a well-ordered household. Few people reflect how much those members of a family who have nothing to do with housekeeping owe to those who do—the father, the son, the brother, the visitor, to the wife, the mother, the sister, the hostess. If the man be a mechanic, due at the factory at a certain hour, he has his full sleep, because he knows that his watchful wife will have him up in time, and water and soap ready for him, and the clean shirt, and the well-darned stockings, and the nice breakfast. He does his full day's work because of that, and because he knows that on his return everything will be in good order.

The apartments are small but neat. How easy it was to say that! And how easy it seems to keep small apartments neat! But how hard it is when one tries to do it! Things *will* accumulate even in a poor man's house, and the wife does not know what to do with them. She cannot afford to throw them away, as the rich would do, and she cannot find room for them. How it wears a nice woman! And how it hurts her to know that her husband and children do not discover that she is doing anything in housekeeping until she has done something wrong! And how little men reflect on the general credit they enjoy because of the unheeded devotion of their wives and daughters to the details of keeping the house.

I was amused last week at a little domestic incident in the home of a clergyman, which home is in "apartments," as we say in New York. He had missed something, and was in search of it, and, pushing with man's carelessness from the sitting-room, where there were visitors, he left the immediate door wide open. His wife rushed after him, her face all aglow with affection and interest, and I heard her say: "My dear, it's the study of our lives to keep these doors shut." I laughed till I cried at the earnestness of the good woman's tone and the intensity of the phrase, "the study of our lives," as applied to herself and daughters in connection with the matters of keeping doors shut. But when I reflected how that wife had been raised, and how she was compelled to receive hosts of visitors and kinspeople used to better things, and that her husband's congregation allowed him just enough to live on, and was in debt to him hundreds of dollars, and that she was with her woman's pride concealing the fact that two children were sleeping in a single bedstead in what was more a closet than a room, and that all this was done that her husband might fulfill his noble mission, I felt that he and the public did not know how much they owed to her that served. But for her economy and carefulness he must have abandoned his post.

And yet good women everywhere are suffering in their souls because they feel as if they were doing nothing for the world, because they are doing nothing that is conspicuous.

Sometimes ladies of my parish complain to me that their domestic duties are interfering with their religion. Would not a little reflection show this to be simply absurd? If it be your duty, do it. Nothing else at the moment can be your duty. If you ought to cook or sew, or scrub or dust, or anything else to make your home happy, then *that* is your religion. Do you think you would be pleasing God to lay aside your husband's garment or your child's to let them suffer; to let the child, from its discomfort, be unhappy and miss its school duties; to let your husband, from his discomfort, be unhappy, and perhaps spoil his argument at the bar, his sermon in the pulpit, his diagnosis of a sick man's case, while you go to read your Bible? I do not.

There can certainly be no objection to your studying art, science, literature, or even politics, after your home work is done. Then you may become as brilliant as you can. But no poem, essay, painting, sculpture, or other conspicuous work by a woman can have any credit with God while the home duties are neglected. A woman's mission is to stay at home. If she is not strong-minded enough to do that she is contemptibly weak. The most eloquent pleaders for woman's rights—which God grant they may obtain!—are the women who stay at home, and there do woman's work.

It is the performers of the serviceable that make place and space for the performances that are beautiful.

How could Mary of Bethany have had her pound of ointment of spikenard in her alabaster box, if some one had not gathered the aromatic herb, and expressed its juices, and compounded the ointment, and made the flask, and brought it to her for sale? Why did she find the money to buy it, and the time to use it, and the opportunity to pour it on the head of Jesus? Because "Martha served." How could famous painters make their famous pictures, which make their fame, but for the poor miner who digs the pigments from the earth, and the unknown operative in the manufactory who prepares them for the palette? How could sculptors present their embodied beauties to the world if it were not for the laborer who takes the rough marble from the quarry, and the servant who mixes the clay for the plastic work? And how would famous poet or essayist do their largely beautiful things if their servants did not mix the mash of the paper-vats and the lampblack of the printers' ink?

Everywhere, in all departments, the conspicuous and lauded performers of acts of surpassing beauty, that give perpetual blessings to the world, are dependent on the work of those that serve.

THE COURTESIES OF FEMININE POLITICS.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

THAT the refining and ennobling element needed in politics is to be contributed by women would scarcely be judged from the degree of refinement which has as yet characterized their political course. That it does not produce ideal serenity or suavity in female deliberations must be inferred from the published complaint of one of the most

The Independent.

OUR LOST PICTURE.

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

No, it was nothing old and grand:
Only a child out in the sun,
Choking a kitten with one hand
And crushing pretty flowers with one.

Some rose-buds, sweet as buds could be,
Were blown against the blowing hair;
The clear eyes watched a cedar-tree
That held a red-bird flaming there.

The frame around was dark and small.
Just opposite the open door,
One morning, on our cottage wall
It hung, when we were young and poor.

This little piece of light and bloom
Was more, a thousand times, to me
Than all you have seen in great church-gloom,
Or palace gallery light, could be.

You do not understand, I say.
We saw the picture in the glass,
In our first home so far away,
When our dead child played in the grass.

Our Summer Stories.

ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR.

BY CHARLES F. BRIGGS.

AMONG the three hundred and odd thousands of European immigrants who landed on our shores in the first year of the Crimean War, there was probably not one so little likely to fall in love within a month or two of his landing, or who in fact had better reasons for not doing so, than young Angus Bruce. All right-minded persons who know the circumstances will agree in the opinion that we have expressed. And the circumstances were these.

Angus Bruce was the second son of an elderly clergyman of the English Church, the incumbent of a parish in Cumberland, with an income barely sufficient to maintain his family of five unmarried daughters, and to give his son Angus a university education, the elder son having been provided for by being put in the army.

Angus's grandfather was a Scotch earl; and the title, was one renowned in Scottish history, and the family estates, which were large, so far as acres went, but hardly sufficient to support the family dignity, were small as to income, and were inherited by his uncle, who had two sons, both of whom were in the army. As for Angus, he was as proud of his family name and honor as need be; but he had the good sense to know that they could not be made available to him as a means of support. He knew, too, that when his father died there would be no one to look out for his sisters but himself; and he could not but think bitterly of the prospect before him. He brooded so constantly over his poverty, and the slender chances of accomplishing anything even after he should complete his studies, that at last he formed the bold resolution of abandoning all thoughts of a professional career, and determined to try his fortune in commercial pursuits in the New World.

His father was grieved and shocked at the thought of a son of his becoming a merchant; but he felt proud of the lad's spirit, and at last consented to his leaving the university and going to America, where, as a matter of course, a fortune could be picked up in a few years, and then he could return to England, and live like a gentleman. His uncle, the Earl, thought he was disgracing the family name; but still he could not but applaud his independent spirit, and even consented to recommend him to his banker in London, by whose influence he obtained some good letters to a great mercantile house in New York. And, with these letters, and a small sum of money which his father had laid by to defray the cost of his education, the young man embarked for the New World, determined to win a fortune, if industry and economy could avail in the pursuit.

The grandson of an earl was pretty sure of a kindly reception by the great importing firm of Lenox, Gordon & Co., who had grown rich and famous by their extensive dealings in linens and cotton; and who often had the satisfaction of seeing mention of themselves in the papers as merchant princes, Nature's noblemen, and similar handsome compliments. They were so well pleased with the manly appearance of Angus when he presented his letters, and took so much pleasure in asking about his uncle, the Earl, and his cousin, Lord So-and-so, and his other cousin, the Honorable So-and-so, that they at once offered him a situation in their counting-room.

Although Angus was sufficiently proud of his ancestry, and of his noble connections, he felt rather annoyed at the manner in which his employers alluded to them; and, thinking that it would not increase the respect of the people for him among whom he must live, he begged Mr. Gordon, the head of the firm, not to say anything about his family. He was only the son of a poor clergyman, and he hoped to get along by his personal merits, for he had no right to expect any assistance from his noble relatives.

Mr. Gordon was more pleased than ever with him, and promised to respect his wishes, and Angus soon commenced to make himself useful. His punctuality and intelligence, and the readiness with which he learned the routine duties of his place, gained for him the confidence and good will of the other members of the firm. He was not particularly fine looking, and his manners were constrained; but he had a hearty and frank expression in his countenance, was tall and straight, with square shoulders, and his reddish hair and blue eyes told plainly his Scottish descent. He was not yet twenty-one, and perfectly healthy. Hundreds of just such young men, and many of them quite as well connected, make their appearance in New York every year, find employment in various ways, and become respectable citizens. Very few ever return to their homes. But Angus had no intention of remaining one day longer than was necessary to accomplish his purpose; and, to make sure that his determination should not be broken, he resolved not to go into society, but to keep aloof from ladies and attend strictly to business.

He had been but two months in New York when he happened to be riding down town in a Fifth Avenue omnibus late in the afternoon. It was a warm June day, and he rode on account of the heat, to which he had not become accustomed. After he took his seat, he happened to turn his head, and discovered that he was sitting by the side of a young lady whose face he could not see, as it was turned from him; for the ladies at that time wore hats which covered their heads. But what he did see (though why he saw it, and why he made a mental note of it, could not be well explained) was a bright auburn ringlet which hung below the young lady's hat, and kept dancing up and down her white neck as the omnibus jolted over the rough pavement. It was the most beautiful curl; so lustrous, so radiant, so elastic, so lovely in color, and so altogether bright and peculiar, that Angus could scarce refrain from the gross impropriety of taking hold of it and twisting it around his finger. It was a strange fancy; but he couldn't help it. He tried to avert his head, but he was completely fascinated by it; and, as the ringlet kept bobbing up and down, it seemed to fairly make dents in his heart, as it certainly did on his mind. And when the lady pulled the string, and got out at the corner of Tenth street, he followed her with his eyes; but he saw nothing besides the bewitching curl, else he would have discovered that she had other attractions much more likely to fascinate the attention of a young man than a lock of hair.

When he returned to his desk, Angus took up his pen with the intention of writing a letter to his father; but, after putting the date to the sheet of paper, and adding "My dear and honored father," he commenced making drawings of the lock of auburn hair, which had so impressed itself upon his memory that he was enabled to make a tolerably accurate representation of the original. He took such pleasure in doing it that he entirely forgot his dear and honored father and everybody else; and he was so completely absorbed in it that he did not perceive that one of his fellow-clerks was looking over his shoulder and watching him, until the inquisitive gentleman exclaimed: "Why, Bruce, what are you making all those curly-my-kews for"?

"Making what, sir?" exclaimed Angus, blushing, and crumpling up the paper. "I was making nothing. It was only a woman's hair."

"Ah! was that all?" replied the clerk.

"Nothing more," said Angus; and, to avoid further remarks, he shut up his desk, locked the drawer into which he had thrust the crumpled paper, and went to his boarding-house.

Happily for him, as he thought to himself, it was Saturday night, and he had been invited by Mr. Lenox to take a seat in his pew in the Church of the Advent, to hear a sermon by the eloquent Doctor Bedell the next morning. And in attending to his religious duties he would free his mind from the absurd vision of a lock of hair which so strangely haunted him. He had a pocket Prayer-book, which his oldest sister had given him at their parting, and which he had devoutly promised to keep as an amulet. So, when he retired to his room, he took the precious volume from his pocket, kissed it tenderly, and, with his thoughts on home and his responsibilities to his sisters, he read over the prayer and the lesson for the day, and then dropped asleep and dreamed of the unknown lady and her radiant locks.

"How perfectly absurd," he said to himself, as he awoke in the morning. "What do I care about that woman? I shall never see her again. And if I did? Well, she is nothing to me. I do not know her name even. I will not be a simpleton." And then, to show that he wouldn't be, he took up his pencil and, there being no blank paper at hand, he made a drawing of the same lock of hair on one of the fly-leaves of his Prayer-book. But we must give him credit for feeling very foolish after he had done it, and promising to do so no more.

A short walk on the avenue, on his way to the Church of the Advent, had a wholesome effect on his mind. He forgot all about the lady of the omnibus and her hair; and, as he took a seat in his employer's pew, there was a solemn air about the holy edifice which reminded him of his father's quaint old church, although it did not bear the slightest resemblance to it in any of its architectual details. Naturally his thoughts flew away to his home, and he imagined himself sitting in the old family pew, when the rustling of silk near him scattered his fond fancies, and directly he saw a stately old gentleman, with a florid complexion, black eyes, and an abundance of silvery hair, open the pew-door directly in front of him to usher in a richly-attired young lady, from beneath whose jaunty straw hat dangled the identical lock of hair which had fascinated him the day before.

The young lady sat directly in front of him, and, after leaning her head for a moment, as all good Episcopalians do on taking their seats in church, she sat erect, and the lovely curl rested lovingly against her fair neck, the end of it just resting upon her shoulder.

Angus held his breath, while his heart beat more rapidly than before; and he thought to himself that he would instantly leave the Church of the Advent, if he could find any reasonable cause as an explanation to his employer. But the probability is that no cause would have seemed to him a sufficient excuse for such a proceeding. As it was, he sat the service through; but did not hear one word of the sermon, and made the responses mechanically, without heeding their import. There was a vision of loveliness before him which engrossed him wholly. The morning was warm, and the young lady took off her right glove, to use her fan more easily; and he could not fail to notice her beautiful hand, and her well-rounded wrist, which was clasped by a gold bracelet ornamented with pearls. He caught a glimpse now and then of her face, which seemed to him exquisitely delicate and beautiful; he noted how perfectly formed and tinted her ears were, and what charmed him most was to see that they had never been pierced for jewels, which he felt certain was an indication of a refined character and purity of morals. Her whole appearance displayed an elegant symmetry of taste; but beyond and above everything else was that immaculate and radiant lock of hair, which had first seized upon his fancy—his affections, perhaps, would be the better word—and taken him completely captive.

"But, after all," sadly thought Angus to himself, "what is this woman to me, or what am I to her—me whom she has never seen, and never may? I will think no more about her."

Still, when they came out of church, Angus said to Mr. Lenox, with as careless an air as he could assume: "Who was that remarkable-looking old gentleman in front of us?"

"That old fellow with the silvery hair? Why that was Lord Mortimer."

"Lord Mortimer!" said Angus. "Why I supposed there were no lords in America."

"He is no more a lord than I am," replied Mr. Lenox, laughing. "But we call him so down-town, because he is such a pompous old fellow."

"Ah!" said Angus, "I understand. And the young lady was his daughter, I suppose."

"O, no; his niece," replied Mr. Lenox.

And so Angus went home a wiser if not a better man. And, as he had not heard Dr. Bedell's sermon in the morning, he felt it his duty to go in the afternoon, that he might be able to write his father about it. But it so happened that Doctor Bedell's assistant preached in the afternoon; and it also happened that neither Lord Mortimer nor his niece was in church. And the next Sunday morning Angus went to hear the eloquent Doctor Bedell again; but didn't hear him, for the same enchanting vision sat before him, and would not permit him to listen to anything, nor see anything but herself and her beautiful hair.

The situation was growing serious. Here was this resolute young fellow, who had thrown such good sense, and acted so like a hero in leaving his home from a sense of duty, and coming to America to seek his fortune, that he might be able to make provision for his sisters, giving himself up to an idle whim about a young woman's hair. He had abandoned the university from a lofty sense of duty; why could he not also abandon the pursuit of a phantom, which was likely to lead him from his duty? But he didn't. On the contrary, the proud and heroic scion of a noble house had the meanness to loiter around the church-door until the pompous Lord Mortimer and his niece came out, and then he followed them home. They turned down Tenth street, and the niece entered a brown-stone front, her uncle leaving her at the door, and then going in another direction—perhaps, thought Angus, to his club.

The silver plate on the door of the house which the young lady entered bore the name of Brown, and nothing more. It was evidently not the house of Lord Mortimer; and the next day Angus learned by consulting the directory that he resided in another street, and that "Brown" was a boarding-house. This was an important discovery; and Angus, in utter disregard of all his prudential resolutions, had the imprudence to leave his cheap lodgings and take a room at Brown's, in Tenth street, where, it may easily be foreseen, he contrived to meet and very soon be on intimate terms with the wearer of that enchanting lock of hair. Never did the course of a genuine passion run so smoothly as in the case of Angus and the beautiful niece of Lord Mortimer. He also became acquainted with the uncle; and, instead of finding him pompous, discovered him to be one of the most affable and agreeable old gentlemen he had ever known, though he was stately enough in his manners and extremely punctillious and respectful. Angus never spoke of him as Lord Mortimer, and resented it when others called him so. The name of the niece was Clara. She was an orphan, and it was understood that she would inherit her uncle's fortune; for he was a bachelor, and she had been adopted and educated by him. Angus knew nothing more, and cared to know nothing more than that he loved her intensely, and that, if she did not reciprocate his passion, she showed no aversion to him.

He had made no distinct avowal of his passion; but circumstances soon occurred that rendered it necessary that he should. Nearly a year had passed since he landed in New York, and letters from home brought him intelligence which very materially changed his position in life, and rendered it not unlikely that he should be summoned to return home and abandon the mercantile career upon which he had entered. Both of the sons of his uncle had fallen in the Crimea—one had been killed in the trenches before Sebastopol, and the other had died of the fever; and his father had now become the heir to the Earldom of Clan Morven, and his uncle was an infirm old man. But Angus was still the son of a poor clergyman, and he did not wish to be known as anything else. There was no reason for his giving up his position in the counting-house of Lenox, Gordon & Co., where he had made himself so serviceable that he had been advanced to a higher place and his salary had been doubled. He liked New York, and the thought of being obliged to leave all the pleasant acquaintances and friendships he had formed, and to give up his cherished scheme of acquiring an independence by his own exertions, had a saddening effect upon him. But there was one tie that he would not sever for any consideration; and, lest the darling object of his affections might be induced to accept him rather on account of his prospective change of condition than for himself alone, he determined to test her love by an immediate offer of his hand and heart. The offer was made, and he was unspeakably happy. His next step was to gain the consent of Clara's uncle and guardian; and in his interview with that personage he gained something more than he sought. The old gentleman, on hearing the modest demand of Angus, showed no evidence of anger—which, in truth, he did not anticipate; but considerable agitation and signs of embarrassment.

"To be frank with you, my dear boy," said the old fellow, as he took Angus by the hand, "I cannot permit this affair to proceed any further without telling you a secret which I should have told you before. There must be no disguise between us. He paused, and Angus, remembering that he also had a secret, was silent.

"Clara is not my niece," said the now meek-looking Lord Mortimer. Angus started, but said nothing; and, as the old gentleman did not look in his face, he did not perceive the transformation it had undergone.

"She is not my niece; but she is my daughter." And his voice was choked and tremulous as he uttered the words.

There was some minutes of deep silence; and then the old fellow went on, and told a story, which it is not necessary that we should repeat, and which, we are sorry to say, did not raise him in the estimation of Angus.

"Does Clara know this?" said Angus, eagerly.

"No; but she must," said her father.

"Then I do not care. The dear girl has not herself deceived me," said Angus. "She is just the same to me."

"You are a noble fellow," said the old man, as he embraced him. "I shall be proud of you as my son, and every dollar of my property shall be yours. I have already settled a hundred thousand dollars on her, and in my will the rest shall be for you. And now," he said, gayly, "when shall we have the wedding?"

"I am not yet," said Angus, hesitating, "prepared to marry. I have yet to make my fortune."

"That shall be no obstacle," replied the elated father, and, opening his desk, he drew out a blank check, which he filled up for ten thousand dollars payable to the order of Angus Bruce, Esq., and handing it to him said: "If this will not make you feel sufficiently independent to marry a poor girl who has already ten times as much of her own, I will double the sum."

"Pardon me," said Angus, laying the check on the table. "I cannot take it. I should feel that I had sold myself if I did. I am not indifferent to money, and, to be frank with you, I need it now. But I cannot take it from you now."

He did not see Clara that night; but he called upon Mr. Lenox, and told him all that had happened, and told him, moreover, of the intelligence he had received from England, and begged him not to reveal it. It would, he thought, be a pleasant surprise by and by to Clara and her father. And he was inclined to follow the advice of his employer, who liked the fun of a wedding, and who recommended him to be married with as little delay as possible.

The next day Angus had an interview with Clara, who, after hearing what had passed between him and her father, grew nervous and hysterical. She sat down to the piano and commenced playing a nocturne of Chopin's; and as he stood at her back, listening to the plaintive notes, he observed that she did not wear the radiant curl which he had felt was an essential part of her being, for it was that which had first attracted him to her. After running over two or three passages, she complained of feeling chilly, and asked him to throw her Llama shawl over her shoulders. But it was not in the room. "Would he go up-stairs to her dressing-room and get it for her?"

Of course he would. He was too happy to be sent on such an errand, and to be permitted the familiar privilege of entering her private apartment. He bounded gayly up-stairs to the third floor, and found the shawl on the back of an easy-chair in front of a Psyche glass. His evil genius, if he had one, prompted him to look upon the white marble slab of the dressing-table, and there he saw an object which sent a thrill of horror through his whole frame. To assure himself that his eyes did not deceive him, he took it up, held it for a moment in his hand, and dropped it as though it had been an adder, instead of its being that identical lock of radiant hair which had so entranced him and made him a captive to its wearer.

He took it up again, and saw it was curiously fastened to a small comb, for the purpose of securing it to the head; and near it he discovered a tiny saucer of rouge, with a curious little brush in it; and in a half-open box there were visible more auburn curls. This time he did not drop the radiant curl. He dashed it with a feeling of disgust upon the marble slab, and thought to himself, as he shambled down the stairs, what his feelings would have been if he had made that discovery the morning after his marriage.

On entering the parlor, he threw the Llama shawl over the shoulders of Clara, who was still engaged upon the plaintive nocturne, and he shuddered as he looked at her neck and saw how naked and sallow it was without its usual adornment. He stood moodily ruminating for a few moments. The piano was out of tune, she fingered badly; he had never seen her before when she did not look beautiful. He said he had overstayed his time, and must return to his office; and, to the astonishment and grief of Clara, he left abruptly, without kissing her, or even bidding her good-bye.

HOW IT ALL ENDED.

On going to his desk, Mr. Lenox reached Angus a black-bordered letter, saying, solemnly:

"I am afraid there is bad news for you."

He saw it was his Sister Mary's handwriting; and, tearing off the envelope with a trembling hand, he read that his brother had been killed in the charge at Balaklava. He was among the famous six hundred. But what affected Angus more was the intelligence that the news of his brother's death had brought a paralytic stroke upon his father, and his sister implored him to come immediately back.

"At what hour does the 'Persia' leave to-morrow?" he asked of the corresponding clerk.

"At 9 in the morning."

Then, turning to Mr. Lenox, he said: "I shall go in her."

Stepping into the private office of the head of the firm, he informed that amazed gentleman that it was not probable that he would ever come back to New York; that he could never marry Miss Mortimer, though why he could not then explain. The illusion under which he had been living was destroyed. His love had become disgust. On his passage to Liverpool he would write and explain it all, and he would also write to the young lady's father; but he could not see either of them again.

It is not many years since that Mr. Lenox, now of the great banking firm of Lenox, Morton & Co., and no longer an importer of Irish linens, met his venerable friend, whom he joco-sely still called Lord Mortimer, on Broadway, and said to him: "Have you heard the news?"

"No; what is it?" said Lord Mortimer. "Have Colorado bonds advanced an eighth per cent.?"

"Nothing of that sort," said Mr. Lenox. "The old Earl of Clan Morven is dead."

"Dead!" ejaculated Lord Mortimer, smiting the pavement with his Malacca walking-stick. "And Angus Bruce?"

"Is now Earl of Clan Morven, and I am going over this summer to spend a month with him at Glen Morven Castle."

"Just to think of it," said poor old Lord Mortimer, in a querulous, half-complaining voice, "my daughter would now be a countess, and I the father-in-law of an earl, only—"

"Only a woman's hair. That's so," said Mr. Lenox.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AND EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

BY ISABELLA BEECHER HOOKER.

IT is very common of late for writers who are opposed to woman suffrage to commend with some special earnestness other efforts that are made for the advancement of women. Thus a leading weekly journal, distinguished for the general judicial style with which it deals with controverted questions of public interest, and its liberal tone toward many reforms speaks thus of the new English Education Bill, which makes women eligible to the school-boards:

"There is probably no work of the world for which they (women) have such undeniably high qualifications as the work of education; and they have had an experience of it such as the other sex can certainly lay no claim to; and they stand in a relation to children which men can never assume, no matter how hard they try. That Nature meant women to be teachers, at least, is a proposition which finds a place in every theory of their rights and duties. Whenever and wherever the conditions under which children can best be taught comes up for discussion, they are entitled to the first hearing. It is gratifying to find, therefore, that the three ladies who presented themselves as candidates for the London school-board have all been elected, and more gratifying still to know that two of them, at least, have done honest work. Miss Garret has done an amount of research, and hard thinking, shared on research, which have placed her in the foremost ranks of the medical profession, and has thus done more for the suffrage 'cause' than ten dozen stump-orators and tract-distributors. A good many women have entered on the thorny path in which she is winning honors; and they may rest satisfied that they are the real champions of their sex, if champions it must have. The work of the hour for women is not going about preaching that women ought to be lawyers, but learning law; not preaching that women ought to be doctors, but studying medicine; and not declaiming in halls on the intellectual equality of the sexes, but buckling down in lonesome, dull studies and chambers, where nobody is looking on, and proving it by thinking a few things out, the way men think them. This would not be half as agreeable as attending a convention; but it would be vastly more effective, and is vastly more effective wherever tried."

But it is manifest to every one who has observed the progress of the Suffrage Movement in England that this new opportunity now opened to women to vote in the election of school-boards, and also to serve on them, owes its existence to that very movement. According to my understanding of the case, Mr. Jacob Bright secured the insertion of a clause in the Municipal Franchise Bill of 1869 whereby women were entitled to vote in all municipal elections *on the same terms with men*. In the succeeding year an Educational Act of wide scope was introduced into Parliament, and among the questions there discussed these two had prominence: "1. Shall compulsory education be extended to every child in the country? 2. Shall the rate-supported schools (public schools as we shall say) be secular or religious?" Parliament found the task of determining these questions a difficult one, and at last referred them to the municipal corporations in which women were already voters. Having this fact in view, that women would thus be entitled to vote in the election of school-boards, the framers of the Educational Bill made provision for their election to *serve on* school-boards; and while this bill was under discussion in the House of Commons Mr. Forster, in reply to a question by Mr. P. A. Taylor, declared "that the clauses had been expressly framed with the intention that women should be eligible to sit on school-boards, and that in many instances he considered that they would be eminently fitted for the post."

I am the more convinced of the correctness of this view from the fact that Mr. Thomas Hare, that most eminent advocate of minority representation, and who is himself a member of the Manchester National Suffrage Society, just before the election, sent the following letter to various newspapers in the kingdom for the purpose of informing w[illegible] that they were included and how they were included in the new Educational Act:

"It is desirable to call the attention of women throughout the kingdom who take an interest in education, of whom there are great numbers, to the following clauses of the Elementary Education Act, 33 and 34 Vict., c. 75 secs. 29, 37: 'The school-board shall be elected in the manner provided by this Act, in a borough by the persons whose names are on the burgess roll of such borough for the time being in force, and in a parish not situated in a metropolis by the rate-payers. 37. The members of the school-board shall in the city of London be elected by the same persons and in the like manner as common councilmen are elected; in the other divisions of the metropolis shall be elected by the same persons and in the same manner as vestrymen under the Metropolitan Management Act of 1855 and the Acts amending the same.'

"The act also gives the electors the benefit of the cumulative vote—that is to say, as many votes to every one as there are members in the district, all of which they may poll for one candidate or divide among the candidates as they please. This enables an earnest and intelligent minority to secure the election of the member in whom they have the most confidence, by concentrating all their votes upon that one. It is important that this state of the law should be known without delay, as the elections may probably take place during the present month, and those women taking an interest in it should be early in demanding their voting papers, which it is found are not always sent them."

It will be seen by this that only such names as are on the roll of burgesses and rate-payers are entitled to vote for school-boards, or to serve upon them; consequently, that women obtained their privilege under the suffrage clause of 1869, as I have stated.

Miss Garret, M.D., who is so justly praised in the article from which I have quoted as a laborious student and practitioner of medicine, is herself an eminent advocate of woman suffrage, and was undoubtedly elected to this new office on the school-board largely through the influence and by the votes of the newly-enfranchised women of her district. I do not know the number of women voters in her district—the Marylebone, so called; but in the Chelsea division, where Mrs. William Grey was a candidate, there are four thousand women rate-payers—viz., voters.

Miss Garret's letter on accepting the nomination deals closely and admirably with the two educational questions I have alluded to; and on reading it one is reminded anew how important it is that the women of our own country should become voters before these questions are settled here by legislation. Shall the Bible be used in our common schools or not? Who has a deeper interest in this question than the mothers of the children who attend the schools, be they Jewish, or Romanist, or Protestant mothers? Shall attendance on school be compulsory on all children between certain ages? Who but mothers can enforce such legislation, if it be obtained, and whose judgment upon methods of securing daily attendance is of so much value as theirs? When we consider that in the case of the poorer classes the elder children are often of necessity detained at home in the care of the younger, while the mother is earning the daily bread for the whole flock, how plain is it that women of experience and judgment and quick sympathies should not only constitute the visiting committees, but should be largely represented in the deliberative bodies that have to deal with so difficult a problem. The state, for purposes of self-protection, we say, has a right to compel education; but has it a right to take elder sisters from the care of the younger children, without providing nurseries for these deserted babes? And would not such institutions, fostered by the state, on the plan of kindergarten schools, cost less than the semi-penal institutions we are now largely undertaking, whose inmates are almost entirely furnished by these neglected ones?

These are some of the questions that confront one at the very door of educational reform; and confessedly they are questions that need the united wisdom of both men and women, but especially of the latter, and of women thinking and acting under a sense of *political* as well as moral responsibility. But to put women under this sense of responsibility, to get from them the best thinking and the best public work of which they are capable, some women must strive to rouse their sex to a sense of duty in such matters; hence, the need of public meetings, of speeches, of tracts, and of tract-distribution. And I will venture to affirm that whoever has undertaken a convention in the interest of woman suffrage, or a system of tract-distribution for a whole state, has found occasion for honest, patient work in quiet chambers, and a spirit of self-sacrifice not exceeded by those who have entered on professional studies with the highest aims. At the same time the way of these students has been steadily made easier to them by the hearty advocacy of remunerative labor which has characterized all these efforts of their sisters; and those of us who have made ourselves necessarily yet unwillingly prominent in such modes of effort have taken upon our hearts a burden which it is hardly possible for men to understand, and the weight of which has been many times duplicated by the severity of their uncomprehending and unsympathizing criticism.

It is in this view, doubtless, that such women as Lady Amberly and Mrs. Peter Alfred Taylor have consented not only to preside in large public meetings in England for the discussion of suffrage, their husbands and other distinguished members of Parliament being upon the platform, but have also made numerous speeches upon the same subject in various cities of the kingdom.

These ladies, belonging to the privileged class as they do, would certainly seem to "have all the rights they want"; but, knowing and feeling that to multitudes of their lowly sisters the ballot would bring protection and self-respect, together with the increased respect of the community, they fearlessly lead in this new reform and make common cause with their whole sex.

Prof. Francis W. Newman, in an address of singular power before a National Suffrage Society, in speaking of the Contagious Diseases Acts, gives this testimony:

"The wife of an M. P. wrote to me that she should never again trust an assembly of *men* where the rights and interests of *women* were concerned; and several ladies have said to me that they never before knew how necessary it is for their protection to have women sitting in Parliament."

Echoing this sentiment, the distinguished gentleman closes with the following appeal:

"Because this is a crisis, at which our nation is called to choose between moral life and death, I am bold to address women themselves, and especially educated ladies. If you, ladies, are happy, remember that others are unhappy. If you have kind and just husbands, remember that thousands of women have selfish or wicked husbands. If you have enough of this world's goods, remember that scores of thousands of women and girls can scarcely get bread and shelter even by an excess of toil. If you have been tenderly watched over from childhood, learn that thousands of your sisters are untaught and untrained, and many hundreds wickedly sold by parents or kinsfolk to the shambles of the voluptuous rich. It is a grievous fact that men possessed of political power, and fully aware of things concerning which we fear to speak very plainly, have enacted in a course of many centuries just enough law against these horrors to salve their own consciences; but never have so enforced any enactment as to make the law a reality, much less have they enacted all that the case demands. I boldly say that History, and the voice of God sounding through its miserable pages, call upon pure-hearted and happier women to succor their unhappy sisters, whom the ruder and less virtuous sex tramples down. You cannot succor them without some power to mould the law and incite its enforcement. To [illegible] a purely *domestic* status, disables you for contest against odious enormities, pregnant with fraud, cruelty, and social decay. Such modesty is not womanly sensitiveness; it is rather to be called womanish selfishness. I implore you, ladies, in the cause of the wretched and injured, and to quell that licentiousness which is the ruin of great nations, arise and claim your rightful position in the state!"

To women in these United States this word comes with serious import. Are we prepared to witness the experiments of Continental Europe repeated in this country, bringing moral death in their train; or, shall we be wise in time, and, accepting the full responsibilities of citizenship, stand firmly by our husbands and sons in their hour of temptation and trial, saying emphatically, by our vote, that there shall be no *state* protection to vice and impurity? With what face can licensed prostitution ask for a hearing even when fathers and daughters, mothers and sons, are the legal constituency, the one tribunal before whom it must plead its hateful cause?

HARTFORD, CONN.

SUNSET AT SEA.

BY MISS C. G. ELLIOTT.

DAY slowly closed in majesty sublime.
The eastern sky was hung with heavy clouds,
That changed their hues as set the evening sun.
A misty curtain shrouded all the north,
Till luminous rays shot upward through the gloom,
As if day's orb had changed its wonted place
And, through the sudden openings, shed a light
Upon the far horizon of the sea,
That sparkled with the strange, unlooked-for gleam.
The western sky was gorgeous to behold,
Festooned with cloudy drapery that hung
Like pictures on the azure vault of Heaven.
Some took grotesque, fantastic, changeful forms
Of ancient dragons with long-spreading wings,
Or reptiles opening wide their hideous mouths,
Or horses prancing at the rider's lash.
Here playful curs each other chased with glee,
Or nimble stags their mimic gambols played.
There coral reefs their branchy tops revealed,
With ocean's shells and mosses scattered round,
Or graceful birds their quivering wings outspread,
Whilst curious insects gayly sported near,
And poised themselves on rose or lily-cup,
Or hovered silently o'er pictured groups
Of airy children basking in the sun.
Again the scene was changed, dissolving views.
The spacious canvas filled with hill and dale.
A forest vast uprose, whose towering elms
And spreading oaks their lengthened shadows cast
O'er fields of waving corn or stunted furze.
And hills of gold, with silvery lake beyond
Of limpid ether, mingled with the sky.
Then rugged cliffs appeared, and tumbled rocks
And lofty mountains edged the ocean's bound,
Whose golden peaks with brilliant luster shone.
And fairy isles, adorned with precious gems,
Came floating by, then vanished into space.
Here rose a towered castle high above
The smaller forts that flanked its massive sides,
A noble banner proudly waving o'er
Its lofty battlements, whilst fancy's power
Could conjure martial sounds of rolling drum
And clanging trumpet from those turrets high.
Once more an angel form, with outstretched arms,
Ascended slowly into distant hights,
But drooped his wings before he reached his aim,
And melted into air invisible.
Thus shifting scenes portrayed both Heaven and earth,
And ocean's depth and things inanimate,
Suggesting pictures to the artist's mind
That henceforth mingled with his nightly dreams,
And breathed new life on his creative powers,
And weaved a halo round his choicest works.
But who can paint the glowing sunset tints
That glorified both cloud-bespangled sky
And wide, upheaving ocean, solid earth,
Teeming with life and transient works of man?
What mortal brush e'er found the liquid gold
That casts its fiery glow on sea and sky,
And gilded every cloud with roseate hues,
And gave it form and wondrous life, as if
All earthly things uplifted were to Heaven,
To catch the radiance of the upper world?
And, whilst I gazed with admiration mute,
Rapt and o'erawed by visions so sublime,
I thought of that Celestial City where,
'Mid golden streets and splendors unconceived,
God's saints and angels dwell in harmony,
In endless bliss and holiness complete.
If earth, God's favored footstool, shines so fair,
Oh, what must be the glory of His throne,
His own transcendent dwelling-place of light,
The radiant palace of His Majesty!
And He Himself, how great unscalable,
How wise, how good, how infinite, beyond
The utmost limit of my highest thought!
My spirit bows before the Omnipotent,
And breathes her adoration at His feet;
Yet, looking up with conscious faith and joy,
She cries, exultingly, My Father, God.

SOUTH ATLANTIC OCEAN, February, 1871.

Scientific.

THE annual anniversary address of Mr. Bentham before the Linnean Society of London is always looked forward to with interest from his ability and high standing. We extract from his address, as reported in *Nature*, what he has to say of Darwinism and speculative science generally:

"Systematic biology has, to a certain degree, been cast into the background by the great impulse given to the more speculative branches of the science by the promulgation of the Darwinian theories. The great thunderbolt had, indeed, been launched, but had not yet produced its full effect. We systematists, bred up in the doctrine of the [illegible] and immutability of species with positive limits, who had always thought it one great object to ascertain what those limits were, and by what means species, in their never-ending variations and constant attempts to overstep those limits, were invariably checked and thrown back within their own domain, might at first have been disposed to resist the revolutionary tendency of the new doctrine; but we felt shaken and puzzled. The wide field opened for the exercise of speculative tendencies was soon overrun by numerous aspirants, a cry of contempt was raised against museum zoologists and herbarium botanists, and nothing was allowed to be scientific which was not theoretical or microscopical. But this has been carried in some instances too far. If facts without deductions are of little avail, assumptions without facts are worse than useless. Theorists in their disputes must bring forth the evidences they rely upon; and these evidences can only be derived from and tested by sound, systematic biology, which must resume and is resuming its proper position in the ranks of science, controlled and guided in its course by the results of those theories for which it has supplied the basis. If the absolute immutability of races is no longer to be relied upon, the greater number of them (whether genera, species, or varieties) are at the present or other geological period practically circumscribed within more or less definite limits. The ascertaining of those limits in every detail of form, structure, habit, and constitution, and the judicious appreciation of the very complicated relations borne to each other by the different races so limited, is as necessary as the supplementing the scantiness of data from the depths of Teutonic consciousness by the vivid flashes of Italian imagination, or as the magnifying minute or yet undeveloped organism, with a precision beyond what is fully justified by our best instruments."

....We have at length the means for easily testing a sample of milk; so that we now, apparently, have the means placed in our hands for guarding against imposition, on the one hand, and the hasty condemnation of the honest milkman, on the other. Dr. Reynolds, of Dublin, has proved by many analyses of milk, taken from cows fed in various ways in different parts of the country, that milk is subject to very wide variation in the proportions of its constituents; and hence that it is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to state with precision that a given sample of milk had been adulterated with a certain amount of water. "The proportion of fatty matter can be easily ascertained by the rapid methods of Sir Joseph Banks, or Dr. Minchin, and the sugar determined in a few minutes by the aid of the polariscope; but it has been hitherto impossible to speedily measure the proportion of the valuable casein of milk without recourse to elaborate chemical analysis. By means of a very simple contrivance, which was exhibited at the lecture, the proportion of casein can, however, now be speedily ascertained. We are, therefore, for the first time in a position to form quickly a sufficiently precise estimate of the nutritive value of a given sample of milk."

....We have received the following communication on the vexed question of "Spike-horned Deer":

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

"In THE INDEPENDENT of May 20th there is a reference to a (supposed) new variety of deer, called "the Spike-horned Buck," discovered in the Adirondack Mountains, within the last sixteen years, out of which Darwin finds additional proof of his theory of development. The Adirondack gentleman could hardly have been acquainted with the wilderness, certainly not with hunters, or he would not have called this a new variety. More than fifty years ago, when living in Jefferson County, in this state, I heard my father and other hunters speak of the "Spike-horned Buck" as a dangerous animal to encounter. And since reading the article alluded to I have spoken with early settlers of this vicinity, several of whom have informed me that it was by no means uncommon to meet with this variety of deer in the early settlement of this (St. Lawrence) county; one of whom told me he had shot them.

"J. H. BECKWITH.

"PARISHVILLE, St. Lawrence Co., June 23, 1871."

....The prominences seen projecting from the sun's surface during an eclipse have been photographed by no one with better results than Professor Young, of Dartmouth College, who, remarks the *Boston Scientific Review*,

"has been able not only to observe the prominences, and note their rapid changes, but also to photograph their forms, by receiving the spectroscopic image upon a sensitive plate in the usual way. An attentive examination of many of these objects proves that they have an axial movement, and are, in fact, only enormous whirling wind-spouts, of inconceivable velocity and with an upward movement. But, plainly, if we are compelled to admit an upward movement of such immense masses, we must suppose a corresponding downward movement in other regions of the sun; otherwise its entire atmosphere would be in time dissipated and the action would be stopped. Such down-rushes have, in fact, been detected."

The spots on the sun, continue the editors, have been supposed to be the results of these down-rushes. These spots are, in fact, probably only vertical movements of the gaseous matter of which the sun is wholly or in part composed, downward toward the center, where it becomes intensely heated.

....We find in *Nature* an abstract of a report by H. Rogers on the effects of cutting down forests on the climate and health of the Mauritius. The epidemic which broke out in 1865 in the colony, previously so remarkable for its salubrity, he traced to this cause; and stated that between 1854 and 1867 vast tracts of forests had disappeared, causing a diminished amount of rainfall, an increased amount of dryness, and a proportionate elevation of temperature. The difference in seasons is now much less marked, rains are scarce, droughts frequent and excessive, vast tracts of land formerly productive are now barren and desolate, and districts before noted for salubrity are now notoriously unhealthy. Although the amount of rainfall is much reduced, the violence of the rain is increased when it does fall, and heavy floods are the result. It was immediately after one of these inundations that the fever broke out in February, 1865, which proved so terribly fatal in the colony.

....Dr. Greef has lately discovered a singular microscopic organism, living at the muddy bottoms of ponds, and approaching very nearly, both in its structure and mode of occurrence, to the celebrated deep-sea *Bathybius* of Professor Huxley. This, as *Nature* remarks, is a shellless fresh-water Rhizopod, remarkable for its gigantic stature in comparison with all previously known organisms of that kind. Near Bonn the bottom of the Poppelsdorf fish-pond is found occasionally to be almost entirely covered with masses of *Pelobius* (as it is termed by Greef)—to such an extent, indeed, that sometimes a glass vessel brought up from the bottom contains almost more *Pelobius* than true mud particles, etc. It occurs in lumps about one millimeter in diameter, appearing like

onary News.

ANT MISSIONS IN JAPAN

f Japan was opened to for- ercourse in 1867. Protest- immediately occupied the awa, near Yedo, and in Nag- he southern port. Kanagawa oned by the foreigners, who hama the "New York of Ja- a and Nagasaki have been, continue to be, the center of e Christianization of Japan. ry pioneers of Japan were and J. C. Hepburn, M.D., es. They landed among agawa, and lived in Buddhist epburn opened a medical dis- gan the study of the language, f translating the Scriptures. also began the study of Jap- the first to produce a good ar for the English-speaking . Rev. Messrs. Thompson, Ballagh, Seward arrived on d began missionary labors as re able to use the language. Carrothers and Cornes, who ago, located in Yedo. Rev. came to Japan in February of main either at Yokohama or e Rev. Mr. Greene, who left one year, has been joined by k. At Nagasaki Rev. Guido ved in 1859, Bishop Williams

Liggins a few months after- Henry Stout in 1869. issionaries are at work in esent writing, except Rev. J. se health failed, and Rev. Mr. th his wife and one child, e explosion of the "City of Bay, August, 1870. All the ept one are married, and ves. Many argument or fact how the fallacy of the ob- married missionaries, the ent condition of the missions al instances of the blessing f missionaries, like Adam and aving helpmeets.

r working women in Japan, he the missionaries' wives- been four years in Yokohama. nstruction of Japanese girls. f Albany, assisted by four led for Yokohama last May, ne and training-school for se children.

work has been accomplished. n, besides writing a Japanese in spite of hasty composition ypographical errors, is still grammar to the American eaning Japanese, also trans- tion of the New Testament. his translation, the labor of rely destroyed by fire. Dr. ngaged in teaching in the ol in Yokohama. Dr. Hep- ng constantly occupied in the ng the sick and instructing men in medicine, has ionary of the Japanese lan- l soon be reprinted in a re- is a splendid achievement of cholarship, and has been in- t, not only to the mission- nd all English-speaking peo- foreigners in Japan. He has ne four Gospels, and will soon se, to have them printed. He l years ago a tract in Japan- statement of the distinctive istianity.

le, of the American Baptist s also translated most of the into the vernacular, and is en- t it in Roman letters.

Ballagh and Thompson have aged in instructing the Jap- ledge of the Bible, and under ons about ten Japanese have lanity. All the missionaries es in their houses, and dis- w Testament, printed in ersion, revised Japanese Henry Stout is teaching a school at Nagasaki. The re- sion given by Rev. Mr. Car- has been interfered with and vernment officials. The re- missionaries, of course, are use the language sufficiently r translate. Rev. Guido F. s one of the highest posts of possibility within the gift of vernment. He is president Imperial University, at Yedo, students, with sixteen for- 0 native teachers.

narics in Japan are from the nd their connections are as the Reformed Church in s. Verbeck, Brown, Ballagh, M; from the Presbyterian Thompson, Hepburn, and n the American (Congrega- Messrs. Gulick and Greene; bic; Episcopal, Bishop Wil-

number of actual converts, ssions in Japan have been a oubtful whether in all the onverts actually profess the ce the life of the Christian. nary houses in Yedo, Yoko- Nagasaki; but there is only nary chapel, and that is a n Yokohama. The amount by native Christians would ild to carry it. A lack of e missionaries accounts for er the non-introduction of the e seems to be little concern- and Christianity. Seems to work the other. There seems to on the part of the Japanese th of Christianity; but the ment, with sleepless eye and petually interfering with the sionaries, and is determined e first blade of Christianity e soil. All over the coun- (wooden frames where the published) contain slander- emous edicts against Chris- ing death to the convert. and Jesuit enthusiasm once th blood; and, remembering Japanese Government and Christianity as a pestilent doctrine. Is it wonderful, ts are not yet numbered by

se have allowed the acorn in the bottle. They have rts to foreigners; the inte- dually opened to teachers; are the best instructors and vate, they invite the mis- in their schools. They send istian countries to be edu- some of them become Chris- their children to study En- an. Is there no bible or re in those languages? If religion going to decay and em in Japan. The temples ing deserted. The number decreased nearly one-third Geography and chemistry ts foundations. Foreign ally the eating of the als, whom the Christians re shaking its dogmas and uddhists know it. They g priests to school and the Bible. In case the n *should* be the popular they wish to hold the bag; more charitable eye on the shaved head, they wish sin- the religion of the foreigner t be true. While Buddhism ternal decay and external is in a transient flush of erial Government is renew- recting new ones, and trying ancient system, and make it gle in Japan. In its higher s simply a cultured and in- , with no faith, no tradition, ower forms it is blind obedi- ental and priestly dictates. eless, and abstract to be a on people, unless it become f the thinking men of Japan, ay be said that they have y are now entering on that must be the prelude to new

the blight of folly and the ought to judge of the suc- by the number of converts. an mingle among the stu- men, and the discerners and

makers of the times, without feeling that h moves among the forecast shadows of coming events. In spite of old Japan and the Im perial Government, with its swarms of spies; in spite of threatened death, and now in carcerated prisoners for conscience' sake, the scorn will break the bottle and become great oak. And the leaves of that tree shall be for the healing of this nation.

We have not space to speak of the Roman Catholics in Japan. They have chapels in Yokohama and Nagasaki; but the services are attended by none but the immediate servants of the priests. Last April a Dutch doctor and his wife, a young Englishman, and a German engineer, with his wife, passed in land to the Province of Kanga. They were under oath not to say anything concerning Christianity. No such provision, so far as we know, is in the contract of a single American in Japanese service. "

....The Presbyterian Board during its past fiscal year received $330,550, and expended $378,303, leaving an unfortunate balance against its treasury of more than $43,000. Twenty-eight missionaries were sent out as re-enforcement's, eight of them women. The American ministers, with 18 ordained and 2 licensed native ministers, also 131 American and 378 native teachers, constitute the working force of this board on the foreign field. It asks for $500,000 for the current year—none too much in view of the recognized call upon it from Papal not less than Pagan lands —a call, we are glad to learn from its honored Secretary, Rev. Dr. Irving, it is determined to meet.

....Has Rome become thoroughly safe for Protestants? On a recent Sabbath, while the little Wesleyan church recently drawn together there was engaged in celebrating the Lord's supper in its newly-opened place of worship, a bomb was exploded in the portico, shattering it to pieces, but not seriously injuring any one of the worshipers with whom the hall was crowded. The police are at work to discover the authors of the outrage. Rev. Dr. Vernon, the newly-appointed Methodist missionary to Italy from the country, left New York Saturday, 17th inst., in the steamer "Manhattan," for his field of labor.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Clossen, J. T., Cong., ord., June 10th, Bowen's Prairie, Ia.
Dubbs, Joseph H., Reformed (Germa inist., June 18th, in Christ church, Pa adelphia.
Ford, F. F., Cong., inst., June 22d, in Fins street church, Lewiston, Me.
Gardiner, Mr., Presb., inst., June 28d in Boylston Station church, West Roxbury, Mass.
Goodhue, J. E., Epis., inst., Ascension Day, in Davenport, Ia.
Hodge, D. M., Univ., inst., June 14th, i Danbury, Ct.
Miller, W. T., Presb., ord. at Victor, N. Y.
Munger, T. T., Cong., of Haverhill, Mass., inst., June 15th, in Eliot church, Lawrence, Mass.
Otis, J. N., Presb., ord., June 6th, as st evangelist, at Richmond, Mich.
Post, Alfred B., Presb., inst., June 11th, in Westminster church, Santa Clara, Cal.
Shultz, Charles B., Morav., ord., June Canal Dover, O.
Strycker, George N., Reformed (Dutch) ord., June 13th, at Greenburg, N. Y.
Vaill, William K., Cong., of Shutesbury Mass., inst., June 22d, at Packardville Mass.
Wolbach, John, Reformed (German), of Cherry Mission, Pa., inst., June 15th, at Mahanoy, Pa.
Wells, Ransford, Reformed (Dutch), inst., June 12th, at Brookfield, Ct.
Wilson, William P., Unit., ord., June 21st, as an evangelist at Meadville, Pa.
Wilson, Dr., Epis., inst., May 4th, at Easton, Mich.

CALLS.

Allis, J. M., Presb., of Albany, N. Y., to Lansing, Mich.
Avery, H., Cong., to Mill Rebury, O.
Bell, George B., Presb., to Seventh church, New York.
Boyd, O. S., Cong., of Ridgefield, Ct., to Pacific church, New Milford, Mass.
Carpenter, E. G., Cong., of Wisconsin, to Corning and Cromwell, Ia.
Cadwell, W. E., of Lodi, to Somerset, Mich.
Caverno, C. C., Cong., of Wisconsin, to Amboy, Ill.
Chapell, E. L., Bapt., of Middleton, Ohio to Evanston, Ill. Accepts.
Comstock, D. W., Cong., of Hiawatha, Kan., to Paola, Kan.
Cone, A., Presb., of Waltham, Kan., to Pleasant Unity, Pa.
De Forest, H. P., Cong., to Westborough, Mass.
De Normandie, Eugene, Unit., of Marlborough, Mass., to Charlestown, N. H. Accepts.
Dennen, Stephen R., Cong., of Woburn, Mass., to Calvinistic church, Fitchburg, Mass.
Emery, J., Freewill Bapt., of Richmond, Me., to Deerfield, N. H.
Favor, M. P., Bapt., of East Northwood, N. H., to Southfield, N. H.
Freeman, William, Bapt., of Paris, Ky., to Whiteland, O.
Gilliland, Mr., Epis., of Washington, Ct., to Colchester, Ct.
Harwood, C. G., Bapt., of Bluehill, Me., to Eastport, Me.
Hubbard, E. E., Epis., to Church of the Incarnation, Washington, D. C.
Hutchinson, F. A., United Presb., to Dayton, O.
Jarrett, William, Epis., of Bridesburg, to Bedford, Pa.
Jones, Jesse H., Cong., to East Abington, Mass.
Jones, R. F., Epis., to Downington, Pa.
Latune, J. A., Epis., of Staunton, Va., to Wheeling, West Va.
Marsden, George N., Cong., to Farmington, Me.
Meserve, L. C., Cong., of Hartford, Ct., to State-street church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Milburn, B. A., Bapt., of Waverley, to Plainfield, O.
Mills, S., Presb., to Sidney, Ia.
Milham, Mr., Presb., of Saratoga Co., to Livonia, N. Y.
Montgomery, William W. Epis., of Western New York, to Nunmarcock, N. Y.
Odell, I., Presb., to Snow Hill, Md.
Oliver, N., Reformed (Dutch), to Clover Hill, Pa.
Peter, J., Luth., to Manheim, Pa.
Rice, Alfred L., Epis., to Washington, Ct.
Ross, O. A., Cong., of Pacific Seminary, to Lincoln and Roseville, Cal.
Spencer, J. G., Cong., of Hillsboro', Ill., to Nashua, Ia.
Spring, Francis, Luth., to Irving, Ill.
Tearne, Walter, Epis., to Mount Sterling, Ky.
Tripp, A. A., Luth., of Dixon, Ill., to Freeport, Ill.
Tucker, C. E., Univ., of Marlborough, Mass., to Biddeford, Me.
Weaver, G. H., Luth., of Wrightsville, to Marietta, Pa.
Webb, Edward, Presb., of Glasgow, Del., to Berlin and Whaleyville, Md.
White, S. S., United Presb., to Tenth church, Philadelphia.
Whitmore, A. A., Cong., of Kahoka to Laclede, Mo.
Wright, E. B., Presb., of Stillwater, to first church, Minneapolis, Miss.

REMOVALS.

Everts, Reuben, Cong., of Alexandria Minn.
Evans, E., Bapt., of Barnston Corner N. H.
Gesner, Oscar, Reformed (Dutch), Rocky Hill, Pa.
Johnson, Andrew, Presb., of Wes Milton, N. Y.
Leonard, L. G., D.D., Bapt., of Lebanon Ohio.
Miles, George H., Cong., of St. Charles and Saratoga, Minn.
Mills, Henry, Cong., of St. Cloud, Minn.
Miles, James B., Cong., of First church, Charlestown, Mass.
Sisson, W., Univ., of Stockton, Me.
Shippen, Rush R., Unit., of Worcester, Mass.

DEATHS.

Bachman, Henry C., Morav., 65, of Hope Ind., June 12th.
Lippincott, Caleb A., Meth., of Succasunna, N. J., June 17th.
Monroe, William, Meth., 85, of Boonsborough, Md., June 14th.
Morgan, Erasmus B., Meth., 65, of Williamsburg, Mass., June 10th.
Parviance, Jas., D.D., Southern Presb., 67, of Natchez, Miss.
Pinkerton, John, Southern Presb., of Mossy Creek, Va., May 31st.
Shonfl, David, Southern Meth., 48, of Woodstock, Va., May 25th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ballard, James, Cong., of Grand Rapids, Mich., has been appointed by the American Missionary Association a missionary to freedmen in Mississippi.
Condit, Dr., Presb., has resigned his professorship in Auburn Seminary.
Day, George T., D.D., Freewill Bapt., of Dover, N. H., has been elected president of Hillsdale College, Mich.
Doellinger, Dr., Cath., of Germany, has received the degree of D. C. L. from Oxford University, England.
Emerson, J. W., Judge, of St. Louis, is about entering the ministry.
Love, J. R., Epis., the colored preacher of Florida, preached last Sunday morning in Trinity church, New York.
Merwin, Alexander M., Presb., missionary to Chili, has returned to his home in Norwalk, Conn., for a visit.
Miles, James B., Cong., of Charlestown, Mass., has accepted the secretaryship of the American Peace Society, Boston.
Powers, Dennis, of Rindge, N. H., has been appointed chaplain in the legislature.
Revels, Henry R., Meth., late senator, has been elected president of Alcorn University, Miss.
Thomas, T. E., D.D., Presb., of Dayton, O., has accepted the professorship of New Testament language and literature in Lane Seminary.

Our Young Folks.

STORY OF JOHN JOBSON AND HIS RAT.

BY S. H. BROWNE.

John Jobson lived in a fine new house,
That cost him ten thousand dollars and more—
The pride of his heart, for the plan was his own,
From the grand French roof to the basement floor.

John Jobson was known as a cruel man,
Who never pitied a living thing.
The dog sneaked off if he came in sight,
And the frightened canary ceased to sing.

John Jobson's money was mostly made
As a dealer in grain for malt and still;
God's good ripe grain for the poor man's bread
John made into liquor his glass to fill!

The glass that shakes in the palsied hand,
And brims and beads with sorrow and sin!
For rum and whisky and beer and gin
Were the goods that John Jobson trafficked in.

Now, rats will abound where grain abounds;
For they like good barley, but not good "schnapps"!!
They were Jobson's daily horror and scourge,
In spite of his terriers, cats, and traps.

One day, when his temper was sorely riled
Over sacks fresh gnawed and bins laid waste,
A hairy old fellow fell into the snare
Which under some toasted cheese was placed.

"Ha! now I have got you, old villain," he cried.
"No doubt you're the leader of all the clan.
I'll teach you a lesson you'll never forget.
Here, Josephine, bring me the kerosene can!"

Then his wife ran out in a vague alarm,
And the children shuddered and left their play.
"Oh! husband, what are you going to do?
Don't torture the wretched creature, pray!"

"I'll run for old Tabby," said Josephine,
"And I for the terrier Snap," says Ned.
John Jobson glared upon one and all,
And roared like a lion, "*Do as I said I*"

He drenched with the fluid the writhing rat,
And fired a match on his gray-wool sleeve,
Applied it, and laughed like a fiend the while.
"So now—I give you 'ticket of leave'!"

Away flew the creature, entirely ablaze,
With a shriek so human that Jobson stared!
The next was a moment of dire suspense!
The next John Jobson was thoroughly scared!

And well he might be. The rat had rushed
To the fine new barn like a streak of light!
And the hay and straw that were stored within
In an instant after were blazing bright!

And still he fled in his mortal pain,
Burning and broiling, beneath the floor
Of the mansion itself, where shavings lay,
That the carpenters left but a month before!

And behold! John Jobson's house and barn,
That had cost him ten thousand dollars and more,
In a dozen places burst out into flame,
Twixt the grand French roof and the basement floor!

And the whole went down! Not a stick remained;
For the timber was sound and seasoned well,
And the bright fresh paint fed the roaring flames,
Till, charred and blackened, the structure fell!

I shall not sully my clean white page
With the terrible oaths John Jobson swore
When he thought of the wretched, tortured thing
To which he had given such fatal power.

And I wish I could add that his hardened heart
Received its lesson with penitent shame;
That he fled thenceforward a worthier life.
But the last I heard he was much the same!

And a dreary old tramp that haunts the spot,
Bankrupt and beggared with Jobson's gin,
Now, since he has nothing to gain or lose,
Delights to make merry with Jobson's sin.

He hovers about o'er the ruin and wreck,
And ever when Jobson comes in sight
He grins and gibbers, with toothless jaws,
"*'Twas all for a rat; and he carved ye right!*"

PHIL.

BY MARGARET BOURNE.

LITTLE PHIL sat curled up in a corner. It was noon of a warm June day. Through the open window the sweet fragrance of blossoms came in with the sunshine. A brown thrush had built her nest in the syringa bush near the house, and through the open door Phil could see one bright eye of the patient little bird as she sat on her eggs.

In a corner of the room a group was gathered around a bed. Phil's mother, his two sisters, Annie and Maggie, and Aunt Martha were there. On the bed, pale and wasted by illness, lay the father. The family stood around him, in tears, listening to the few words he could say—words which were the last they would ever hear from his lips. Phil could not understand very well—partly because he was too far away to hear the faint sounds distinctly, partly because he was too frightened and could not listen. Sometimes he hugged Gyp, his little dog, that lay beside him; but that was the only evidence he gave of any feeling but wonder.

At last his mother said:

"Phil, dear, Father asks for you."

Then he rose and went to the bedside. His father motioned to have him lifted up and put by his side; but Phil moved off uneasily.

"Afraid of Father?" asked the dying man, in a whisper.

Phil nodded assent.

"No, no, dear boy. Father loves you."

Phil drew a little nearer, and took the wasted hand, as he said:

"What's the matter?"

"Father is going to Heaven," said Aunt Martha.

"I know it; but why do you all cry and whisper?"

"Because we do not want him to go," replied his Aunt.

"Isn't it nice in Heaven? Father told me I should see Jesus there; and he said everybody was happy in Heaven."

"It is true," replied his Aunt.

"Don't you want to go to Jesus, Father?" asked Phil, more and more puzzled.

"Oh, yes, my boy; Jesus is dearer than all others."

"Then why does everybody cry?" said Phil, in some indignation. "I won't cry. I know Jesus will be good to Father, for he loves him dearly."

Phil was only six years old, and did not know how often he would miss the dear parent who was going to leave him. He only thought it strange and unkind that any one should be sorry to have him go to Heaven. So he drew nearer to his father's side, and lay down by him, with a sense of something like protection stirring in his child heart.

The sunshine poured its flood of brightness through the windows; a robin sang in the elm tree; the chickens chirped in the grass. There were no signs of death out of doors. The silence of the room became solemn, as even sobs were hushed in the presence of death.

"He's gone!" said Aunt Martha.

Tears burst forth unchecked now; they would not disturb the dead. Phil's mother threw herself on the bed and kissed the lips that had no answering kiss to give. Annie and Maggie buried their faces in their hands and cried bitterly. Aunt Martha knelt by the bed and prayed.

Phil did not move. He had crept close to his father's side, and thought that when the angel came for one perhaps he would take both. Clasping the cold hand in his own warm fingers, he felt quite sure that his father could not go without him.

When Aunt Martha said "He's gone," Phil looked into his father's face, and saw that he seemed to be asleep. So he said to himself: "If I go to sleep, Jesus will let me go to Heaven too."

He shut his eyes, and the warm air of the June day made him drowsy. When his mother wanted to take him away, he begged so earnestly to stay that she yielded. In a few minutes he was fast asleep, and began to dream. His mother took him in her arms and laid him on his bed. And in his dream he thought the angel had come and was taking him to Heaven. When his head touched the cool pillow he half opened his eyes, and thought that it was a soft, white cloud on which the angel had laid him.

"It is a long way to Heaven," he said in his dream, "and of course we should have to rest."

But when he waked the cloud was only his own little white bed; there was no angel near him that he could see; and the house was so still it made him want to cry. He slid to the floor and went to the room where his father had been. All was so dark he could see nothing but a few flickering rays of sunlight that stole through some cracks. He turned away and went into the yard. Gyp bounded up to meet him, but Phil could not play. He sat down by the syringa bush, and said to himself:

"The angel has forgotten me. I wonder if Jesus knows."

The next day everybody was too busy to notice the little boy very much. He seemed quiet and stayed out of doors most of the time. His mother was so full of sorrow that she forgot almost everything else; and Maggie thought Phil was happy because he stayed out under the trees. She did not know that he did so in the hope that an angel would see him there and take him to Heaven.

After the funeral Phil gave up his hope. It had pained him to see the coffin placed in the dark hole, and he thought he should rather stay in the bright, sunny earth awhile longer. He went into his Aunt's room and climbed into her lap.

"Auntie, why did they put Father in the black, dark ground?"

"Because, dear, that is the safest place for the body when the soul does not live in it any more."

"But it is so ugly, Auntie."

"No, dear; not ugly. Don't you know all the brown seeds turn into bright flowers after they have been in the earth long enough? It must be a good, kind place that changes seeds to flowers."

"But it is so dark."

"There is no need of light for the eye that is there. Dear Father's real eye sees in the light of Heaven. You cannot see him any more than you can see Jesus; but he sees all the beautiful things God has prepared for him. Will he think about the place where his poor, sick body is buried?"

"Oh, no, Auntie," said Phil. "But everybody cries so, I thought there must be something dreadful."

"We cry for ourselves, dear child, not for your father. He is happy."

"Then, if he is happy, I will not cry," said Phil. "I think it must be good to go to Heaven, and I wanted the angel to take me too."

Aunt Martha kissed the round, warm cheek, and pressed the little boy more closely in her arms. She was glad the angel had left him here, even though Heaven is better than earth.

The Sunday-school.

We do not usually give place in this department to a long quotation; but the following passage from a speech of Rev. Dr. Taylor, of Liverpool, now supplying Dr. Storrs' church in Brooklyn, is so frank a statement of the difference between American and English Sunday-schools that we cannot refrain giving it. Of course, the Plymouth Bethel is a most favorable point for comparison on our part; and yet the great majority of our city schools strive to develop in the same directions:

"In the first place, I have seen that your school-rooms are vastly better in their appointments, furniture, and arrangements than those which we have in England. The whole appearance of the schoolrooms which I have visited has been elegant, and the furniture admirably convenient for the purpose of Sunday-school instruction. But frequently, in England, we are compelled to be content with a room in the basement under the church, and, even when we have separate school, we have no such admirable appointments as those I saw yesterday in the Plymouth Church school-room. Then, indeed, but in some respects your church elegance and your school elegance has not been carried a little too far, and perhaps a medium between the baldness of old England and the elegance—indeed, I must almost say the luxuriance—of some of the schools in America might be better. The golden mean would be somewhere between the two extremes.

"Then, again, I have marked that among your teachers there is a higher social status than we are accustomed to see among Sabbath-school teachers in England; and frequently, I am sorry to say, in England, when a man becomes wealthy and enters the upper circles of society, he loses his way as to Sabbath-school and gives up his class. I might be right in saying that he thinks it beneath him; that is the impression left upon my hearts and minds. Here I have been delighted to find men and women in all circumstances of life and grades of society counting it an honor to labor for Christ in the work of Sabbath-school instruction. This feature in your Sabbath-schools I shall take good care to make known to those among whom it is my privilege to labor at home. There are, indeed, many noble exceptions to the statement which I have made, and I would not have you go away with the impression that there are none in the upper circles of society in England who labor for Sunday-schools. A noble exception is that of Lord Hatherly, the present lord chancellor, who, up to the time of his elevation to the woolsack, was a Sunday-school teacher, and only gave up his class then owing to the claims made upon him during the work he required the entire Lord's day for rest and worship, and could not afford to put himself upon the strain of Sabbath-school instruction. Others of the upper classes and of the upper grade of our middle classes in England there are who labor in Sunday-schools; but it would be hard to find in England as large a proportion of those who are in these circles laboring in Sunday-schools as you do here."

....The National Sunday-school Convention adjourned in 1869 to meet in Indianapolis in May, 1872. The Executive Committee, who are entrusted with making the arrangements for the convention of 1872 are called to meet at Room 15, Bible House (the reading-room of the New York Sunday-school Union), on Monday, July 10. The members of the committee will be glad to confer at that time with any Sunday-school men who may have any suggestions to offer. Written suggestions may be sent to any member of the committee. The committee consists of Edward Eggleston, chairman, Alfred Taylor, New York City; N. P. Kemp, Boston; Wm. Reynolds, Peoria, Ill.; W. H. Sutton, Jersey City, N. J.; Reeves E. Selmes, New York City; E. D. Jones, St. Louis, Mo.; C. H. Stocking, Georgetown, D. C.; and J. H. Kellogg, Troy, N. Y.

....New York has no pleasanter custom than that of the annual parade or "May Walk" of the Sunday-schools. It is a very old custom here; but has not been known outside the immediate vicinity of the city until recently. We are glad to see that it is spreading. New Yorkers are carrying it into New England and elsewhere. The South Norwalk, Connecticut, people "walked" this year for the first time. We vote the custom a good one; and, if Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis will adopt it, it will become national. It is a source of a great deal of pleasure to the children; it has a good moral effect on them, and particularly on the older scholars, who cease to have any foolish pride about being members of the school; it makes an impression on the outside community, and brings the churches together. Let it spread.

Pebbles.

We have lately heard a Latin pun of Chancellor Howard Crosby's that is worth chronicling for our classical readers, some of whom, we know, do not disdain to read our "Pebbles." At a time when there was some excitement about small-pox, and everybody in the region was getting his arm inoculated with vaccine virus, Dr. Crosby, in reply to some one who was rallying him on the subject, replied: "We have adopted for our coat-of-arms the motto *Jenna virumque cano*." A broader Latin joke on the same subject is contained in an unpublished autograph letter of President John Adams, which we have seen, in which he tells of an Irish Catholic priest, in the early days of inoculation, who, after visiting any of his flock who was suffering from the operation, used to pronounce upon him his Latin formula of blessing with a slightly broader accent than usual, *Pax tecum*, so that it was quite undistinguishable from "Pox take 'em."

....It must have been with infinite chuckle, and many of what Cooper describes as old Leatherstocking's long, inward laughters, that Henry Ward Beecher, during a late vacation, heard one of his own published sermons delivered in an obscure village. At the close of service he accosted the "divine," and said: "That was a very good discourse; how long did it take you to write it?"

"Oh, I tossed it off one evening when I had leisure," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher. "It took me longer than that to think out the very frame-work of that very sermon."

"Are you Henry Ward Beecher?"

"I am," was the reply.

"Well, then," said the unabashed preacher, "all that I have to say is that I ain't ashamed to preach one of *your* sermons anywhere!"

....At one of our neighbor's houses was a very bright little girl. It chanced once that they had as a guest a minister, an esteemed friend. Little Anna watched him closely, and finally sat down beside him and began to draw on her slate. "What are you drawing, Anna?" asked the clergyman. "I'se makin' your pictur," answered the child. So the gentleman sat very still, and she worked away earnestly for a while. Then she stopped, compared her work with the original, and shook her little head. "I don't like it much," she said. "Tain't a great deal like you. I dess I'll put a tail to it and call it a dog." Fancy his feelings. What a likeness it must have been!

....Now that the Ninth regiment of this city, in its Boston trip, proved itself anxious for its spiritual as well as its spirituous welfare, its preying colonel, James Fisk, Jr., claims to take ecclesiastical precedence of the Pope. He claims that he leads the *Pious Ninth*.

"Satan trembles when he sees
The meanest saint upon his knees."
Imagine, then, his wild despair
At seeing Colonel Jeames at prayer.
He never saw, in all his dreams,
A meaner saint than Colonel Jeames.
—*Tribune.*

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in All Parts of the Country.

The following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at this revelation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates — through news a gents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State*. In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity*, THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them, and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	Total Number of Post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is sent in the State named.	No. of Post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is sent.
MAINE	790	419
NEW HAMPSHIRE	395	264
VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,317
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	1,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	321	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,006	224
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HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

NOVEMBER 12th, 1870

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The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, } May 22, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed.

Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, } May 5th, 1865. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love. Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH MCCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Turnbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, } WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, } WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, but so commune that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the most modest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
GEO. E. BAKER.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

PURCHASED THE STEEL PLATE

of this engraving from Mr. Carpenter, at a cost of

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS,

with the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT to publish and use the same as we may see fit.

Now, therefore, be it understood that until further notice we will PRESENT A COPY OF THE SPLENDID ENGRAVING AFORESAID TO EVERY PERSON WHO SHALL SEND US THE NAMES OF FOUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS AND TEN DOLLARS, or who will RENEW HIS SUBSCRIPTION FOR FOUR YEARS AND SEND US TEN DOLLARS, or who will RENEW HIS SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, AND SEND US NEW NAMES TO MAKE UP THE BALANCE, WITH TEN DOLLARS.

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☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,

EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, June 29th, 1871.

OCMULGEE.

THE recent adoption of a constitution of government for the Indian Territory by the more peaceable and civilized tribes residing there is an interesting instance of a civilizing process going on under our immediate observation, and is the most hopeful indication yet given by the Indians of their desire to adapt themselves to our form of civil institutions.

The "General Council" by which the constitution was framed assembled at Ocmulgee, last December, under the provisions of treaties concluded in 1866 between the United States and various of the Indian tribes, and was composed of fifty-six delegates from the tribes legally resident in the Indian Territory. The sessions of the council proper lasted fourteen days, and were occupied with a general consideration of the social and industrial conditions of the Indians, as well as their relations to each other and to the Government of the United States. The reports of committees appointed to consider the state of agriculture and education among them, and to ascertain the numbers of the tribes belonging in the territory, furnish an interesting and encouraging view of their progress toward a civilized condition, though the information on these subjects is far from being so complete as we could wish. The population of the tribes represented in the council is estimated at 60,000; the number of schools at 140, having an attendance of 4,800 pupils, and supported at an annual expense of $163,000.

With regard to the quantity of land under cultivation no data were accessible to the committee. They are at pains, however, to correct the erroneous idea that the Indians represented in the council live by hunting, fishing, and trapping:

> "The Creeks, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Seminoles, Shawnees, Delawares, Senecas, Quapaws, Ottawas, Wyandottes, and the confederated Peorias, Weas, Piankeshaws, and Kaskaskias are settled, and not nomadic in their habits, and rely upon the cultivation of the soil and the raising of stock for their livelihood; and the Sacs and Foxes, Osages, and others are making commendable progress in that direction. Their advancement is not all that we could desire; but is an earnest of better things in the future, and shows a susceptibility for further improvement, and, with proper efforts, the native ability to reach a genuine civilization. The extent of the farms varies from a few acres to two and three hundred, and amounts in one instance in the Chickasaw nation to more than 2,000 acres. While there are many farms sufficiently large, the majority of them might be increased with great advantage. The interest in this respect is growing; and since the close of the war there is a marked progress in the general improvement in the buildings and farms among the Indian people. A large area of the inhabited portion of the Indian Territory is well adapted to the use of improved agricultural implements. Their introduction as yet is limited, but perhaps equal to what should be expected under the circumstances. Reapers, mowers, and threshers of different patents are seen in some places, while improved plows for turning prairie land and working crops are found in large numbers.
>
> "The crops that can be profitably grown are nearly all those adapted to a rich soil and temperate latitude. Corn, wheat, tobacco, oats, and rye, potatoes, beans, beets, pumpkins, upland rice, turnips, cabbages, and onions are easily and successfully cultivated. In horticulture less advance has been made, but all the principal fruits succeed."

This summary, which contains the substance and very nearly follows the language of the original reports, may serve to indicate the material basis on which a structure of government must rest, the formation of which was the principal business of the council.

The constitution, as finally adopted, follows the usual division of the departments of government into legislative, executive, and judicial. The legislative power is vested in a general assembly, consisting of senate and house of representatives, elected for two years; the members to be *bonafide* citizens of the "nations" they represent, and with such qualifications as each nation may prescribe. The executive power is vested in a governor, elected for two years "by the qualified electors of each nation." The judiciary consists of a supreme court, three district courts, and such inferior courts as may be established by law. The judges of the district courts are to be appointed by the governor and senate, and they together compose the supreme court, the jurisdiction of which is mostly appellate, while that of the district courts extends originally "to all cases, civil and criminal, arising from the trade or intercourse between the several nations." A "Declaration of Rights" provides the ordinary safeguards for personal liberty, as freedom of religious worship and of the press, a prohibition of general warrants, trial by jury, privilege of bail, writ of *habeas corpus*, etc. The constitution, in short, though containing some very obvious defects, provides a tolerably satisfactory working plan of government, and probably all that the territory at present requires. But the objections to it, indicated in President Grant's brief message transmitting it to Congress, are, nevertheless, very important, and any thorough discussion of them must necessarily reopen the whole question of our relations with the Indian tribes, and the basis on which these relations must hereafter be maintained. The President suggested that as long as the territorial form of government is retained Congress ought to hold the power of approving or disapproving the territorial laws, and the President and Senate the power of appointing the governor and judicial officers (and possibly some others) of the territory, with the limitation, however, that all officers except judges should be appointed from citizens of the territory. Substantially the same suggestions were made by the Secretary of the Interior, and there can be no doubt that they must commend themselves to the people of the country generally, as being the least authority that the United States Government ought to exercise over these semi-independent wards of the nation. But, on the other hand, the constitution adopted by the council nowhere recognizes any such authority. Nothing is more prominent throughout the entire course of the proceedings than the tenacious adherence of the tribes to their rights of ownership in the soil, and of local self-government and freedom from external control, and of their jealous dread of having a territorial government imposed upon them by Congress. Such a measure is characterized by one of the principal committees of the council as "utterly repugnant to every Indian in the Territory." The only authority recognized as belonging to the United States is is that which has been explicitly defined by treaty; all the rest is held to belong to the Indians themselves. Unfortunately, the treaties of 1866 are not quite uniform in language, even when dealing with the same subjects; nor so carefully expressed as to preclude all controversy over their applications. Yet a comparison of their various provisions will make it clear that both our Government and the Indians intended to arrange their mutual relations on such a basis as to allow each tribe of the latter the control of its domestic affairs, while Congress, or the General Council of the Indians, under such regulations as Congress might establish, should legislate for the general affairs of the Territory. The mistake of the council was in not recognizing the limitations imposed upon it; and in this it seems to have been countenanced, either through oversight or mistaken kindness, by the representatives of the United States who were present.

The matter of accepting this constitution being now before the Indian "nations," it has been ratified by one nation; but the smaller nations, or some of them, are dissatisfied because the Cherokees, the Creeks, and Choctaws, who number 48,000 out of 60,000, will have a preponderating vote in the senate. They would give the smaller nations an equal representation. But we think the plan already adopted the wisest. Even in our own government there is some doubt whether the larger states will always consent to the present state representation in the Senate. There is a tendency toward solidarity. And with the coming of a higher civilization the tribe system will die out in the Indian Territory. To tell the plain truth, after the squabbles of last winter and this spring, we do not think so much of the dignity of upper houses as we did.

We have no doubt, however, that all points of difference will be satisfactorily adjusted, and that we shall see the tribes in the Indian Territory settling down under a territorial government substantially of their own forming, learning the arts of peace and civilization by practicing them, and forming a nucleus around which may gradually be gathered all the tribes within our jurisdiction. The absurdity of any longer dealing with these people as independent nations has become patent to the whole world, and the problem now before us is, how to maintain inviolate toward them our plighted good faith, and at the same time render them the best possible assistance in their efforts at self-improvement. For two hundred and fifty years we have alternately fought them and fed them; hunted them down and bought them off; made treaties with them as nations and harried them as outlaws; preached to them the virtues and practiced toward them the vices of our not over-modest civilization. We rejoice to believe that we are in the dawning of a better era, and that the possibility of a genuine Indian civilization is no longer a remote dream, but a practical and hopeful promise.

AN ENGLISH PREACHER IN AMERICA.

To a lover of fine contrasts there could be none finer than the sermons of Rev. William M. Taylor, of Liverpool—sermons rock-ribbed with sturdiest Saxon speech, and full of a noble simplicity—delivered in the Church of the Pilgrims on Brooklyn Hights, a church the lavish and brilliant adornment of which gives it more the air of a palace than of a temple. And how is oratory outside and above all generalization! How it escapes the critic the moment he will place it in any one thing! It is a gift too spiritual to be mapped, too ethereal to be defined. For on the Sunday after the solstice, when by all the laws of custom a church on the Hights should have grown thin, we found the aisles of the Church of the Pilgrims filled with chairs to accommodate pilgrims who had flocked to hear a man not above middle stature, ungainly in gesture, and provincial in his enunciation. And this in the church which is wont to resound to the stately and perfect periods of Dr. R. S. Storrs. So far is oratory from the possibility of generalization, so far are orators from a susceptibility for classification, that the very first mark of a man with the divine afflatus is an individuality that is unmistakable.

Mr. Taylor does not remind you of anybody else. True, he is English, and, as one might expect, clerical in manner and appearance. For there is more of the professional feeling, as of every other sort of class feeling, in England than in America. But his eloquence is certainly unique. He is not above forty-five in appearance, with black hair, a low, broad forehead, and a broad chin and jaw, expressive of the masterful will that crops out in his best passages. His head is set low on his shoulders; his face is, in some aspects, almost rugged; and his enunciation is quite broad, provincial, and Northern—his vowels now and then running, as if by a slip of attention, into an old rut of almost Yorkshire broadness. His angular manner, amounting to extreme awkwardness at times, has its origin in his utter loss of self-consciousness. When he prays, his attitude, if you are guilty of looking at him, strikes you as most ungraceful, and yet one would not exchange the simplicity, the self-forgetfulness, the filial trustfulness, and the absorbing fervor of the prayer for any grace of of attitude or gesture. We have never known a man to "pray in secret" more truly than Mr. Taylor does. In reading he shows the unpleasant mannerism that clings to nearly all Old Country ministers. And when he begins to preach the effort at first is painful to the listener. He talks to one individual in the left gallery, then to another in the right. He jerks his elbows, throws his head on one side, and turns sharply from the focal point in one gallery to that in the other. But this is the mere outside. The attention is soon arrested by some fine antitheses or some capital statements. They are uttered with much travail; but you are delighted with their simplicity and force.

For Mr. Taylor is remarkable for his keen insight into life. He is the only preacher we know who almost rivals Mr. Beecher in his practical and philosophi cal understanding of human nature and the growth of character. Like nearly all English and some American preachers, he holds to old phraseology; but he, of all such preachers, makes the old phraseology speak a new language. He fills threadbare expressions with an unwonted life; he clothes the deserts of theological common-place with a new freshness. And that rare gift of using the images and phraseology of the Scriptures in describing modern life and experience, a gift all too rare in this country, Mr. Taylor has in perfection. There is often a whole sermon in one of these adaptations.

The hesitating, abrupt manner, the wrestling with his sentences, that we have spoken of above, is thrown off as Mr. Tayler advances. As he fires with his argument or description, there is a visible conflict between his lack of fluency and his emotion. His energetic sentences are wrenched out with physical contortions. By degrees there comes a volcanic eruption. All the obstructions that checked the flow of the preacher's utterance are swept away, and for awhile the liquid stream of words transfused by passion flows without a break. He then flags superior to his own unfluent habit and bilious temperament. On the crest of this victory over himself he is sublime. The resistance has only increased the force and grandeur of the utterance. After two or three such explosive climaxes the channel is open, and he speaks fluently and forcibly, often grandly, to the end.

Does he speak extemporaneously? We believe not. But his sermon had the seeming of a truly extemporaneous discourse, carefully studied. His illustrations were apt and telling, and his emotion was always noble, simple, and real. There seems to be nothing studied in the diction or delivery. His countenance glows and his voice vibrates with the passion of his theme. In his quick, stereoscopic glance at the development of the character of Abraham he entered so perfectly into sympathy with the patriarch's great moral qualities that the Father of the Faithful seemed almost to stand in the pulpit before you. His oratory is the utterance of great and heroic feeling, which has absolute mastery of him, and which seems to transform a stammerer into an orator. In truth his eloquence, like all other that is genuine, roots itself in his own nature. He is a grand Puritan in feeling, though not in prejudice; he has martyr and soldier stuff in him. And he is, what is better, a simple-hearted, fervent, trustful Christian. These two elements of character alternately thunder and shine in his voice and face. We should be delighted if some of our best institutions were, in a moment of forgetfulness, to give an honorary degree to one Englishman who is worthy of it.

Let us speak one uncritical word of Mr. Taylor's discourse; and, in so doing, let us give it the approval of the highest critical test that one can apply to a sermon. His topic led him to illustrate in many ways "the spiritual uses of God's providential dislodgments." The writer of this sketch went, in cold blood, with sharpened pen, prepared to dissect and analyze. But Mr. Taylor's simple and beautiful discourse swept us out of the critical mood, glorified the dark clouds of life with God's sunshine, made the critic feel that all the trials and dislodgments of his own life were God's angels of discipline and culture; made him almost forget the preacher, and yet carry away the thought, and the peace to which his thought gave birth.

THE KU-KLUX LAW.

THE President on the 23d of last March, by a special message, called the attention of both houses of Congress to the condition of affairs "in some of the states of the Union, rendering life and property insecure, and the carrying of the mails and the collection of the revenue dangerous." He adverted to the ample proof, already before the Senate, that "such a state of affairs exists in some localities," expressed his doubt as to the power of "the Executive of the United States" by "existing laws" to take such action as "the present emergencies" seemed to demand, and recommended "such legislation as in the judgment of Congress shall effectually secure life, liberty, and property in all parts of the United States."

It was well known at the time that this message had reference to Southern Ku-Klux Klans. That such Klans existed; that they were widely scattered through the Southern States; that they were composed of ex-rebels, robbers, and murderers, belonging to the Democratic party; that they were organized for political purposes, especially by intimidation and violence to prevent Negroes and Republicans from peacefully exercising the right of suffrage; that they had perpetrated numerous outrages and committed many murders in pursuance of these purposes; and that they had been unarrested and unpunished by the exercise of state authority—these facts had been brought to the knowledge of Congress by sworn evidence placed before the Senate, to which the President refers in his message. The proof that such conspirators and desperadoes were plundering and murdering peaceful citizens was both positive and ample. The evidence left no doubt, among impartial and reasonable men, that the unsubdued elements of the Rebellion were still at work in the Southern States.

In view of these facts, Congress passed the bill known as the "Ku-Klux Law"; and on the 4th of last May the President, in accordance with the requirements of the law, issued his proclamation "calling the attention of the people" to the law, "warning all persons to abstain from committing any acts thereby prohibited," and giving public notice of his intention to execute the law whenever and wherever the facts should make it "necessary for the purpose of securing to all citizens of the United States the peaceful enjoyment of the rights guaranteed them by the Constitution and laws."

Since the passage of the law and the proclamation of the President the Democratic press, both North and South, has kept up a continual clamor against this Ku-Klux legislation, and sought to impress the public mind with the belief that it is an encroachment upon the rights of the states. The partisan purpose of this clamor is evident upon its face. If half the effort had been spent by the Democratic leaders, North and South, in denouncing and suppressing these Klans, there would have been no occasion for the law, as there would now be none for its execution. The law, by its own terms, is of no effect except against the lawless. Let these Ku-Klux robbers and murderers obey the President's proclamation, and the law will not touch a hair of their heads. But, if they will not do so, then they are just the men against whom it is armed, and upon whom it ought to be executed, while all good citizens should say Amen.

We are told, however, by the would-be panic-makers that the law is unconstitutional. These sticklers for the Constitution "as it *was*," but not as it *is*, are just now shouting themselves out of breath with this thought; and, if their arguments were in proportion to their noise, the case would, indeed, be a very formidable one. They happen to be the same sort of men who have protested against nearly all the war measures of the Government on the same ground, and did what they could to embarrass the Administration of Mr. Lincoln in conquering the Rebellion. They are the same sort of men who resisted all the reconstruction measures of Congress, opposed the amendments to the Constitution of the United States, and sustained Andrew Johnson in his treachery to the party that placed him in power. These complainers expect politically to profit by Ku-Kluxism. They depend very largely upon these liberty-loving Democrats of the bowie-knife school, who are fond of disguising themselves and doing their work in the night season, to keep away the negro vote from the polls, and carry the Southern States in the next presidential election; and in this way, with the aid of the "New Departure" and the money of the Tammany Ring, restore the Democratic party to national power. They are in sympathy with the end, if not with the means. The State of Louisiana in 1868, with a majority of 30,000 colored people on its registers, gave Seymour and Blair more than 30,000 majority. How was this done? By driving the negro vote and the white Republican vote away from the polls. Such was the process in Louisiana in 1868; and this is just the process which Ku-Kluxism, now much better organized and far more extended than then, proposes to repeat in 1872, and would repeat, if the General Government did not interpose its power. The well-known affiliations of this logic against the constitutionality of the Ku-Klux law, the sources whence it comes, and the partisan character which marks it, do not recommend it very strongly to the American people. The presumption is that the logic and the logician are of the same stamp.

These Ku-Klux Klans ought to be suppressed by legal power; and, if the state authorities cannot or will not do it, then it is the duty of the United States to do it. They form a dangerous conspiracy against human society and against the General Government. They propose the law of force as the means of carrying elections in which the whole country has a vital interest; and, in view of this fact, we heartily agree with Mr. Greeley when he says that, if our Government has not power to suppress this "excrable Ku-Klux conspiracy," then it is no "government, but a sham." This is the common-sense view of the subject; the one that, without the technicalities of legal argument, will commend itself to all who believe in a fair and equal enjoyment of the rights guaranteed to every citizen by the Constitution of the United States.

SUMMER SUITS.

THEY flap in our faces in the doorways of all shops. Very well do the tradespeople know that all men and all women are just now considering wherewithal they shall be clothed in July and August. Heat is a tyrant whose cruelty cannot be evaded. We can circumvent Winter. It is only a question of money. Fires and furs can defy him. But rich and poor are alike at the mercy of heat. No, they are not. The very poor have the better of the rich, for they need not look respectable. The naked have their own triumph, poor souls, in the dog-days. But for nine-tenths of the world clothes adapted to the season are a necessity. From the well-to-do, who drive to the houses of Irish people with French names, on cross streets, and buy very dear "costumes" for the seaside or the mountains, down to the shabby and careworn, who patiently walk Broadway, or even Sixth Avenue, and buy at last the "very cheap for $6.50" monstrosities which line the sidewalks; one common thought, one common desire fills every breast—"summer suits"!

Looking at the daily crowds of such buyers; looking at the daily columns of newspaper advertisements, artfully worded to bit their fancy or persuade their economy; looking at the placards and tickets in shop-windows, skillfully set to entrap their eyes, we have wondered what would be the result of a similar spring outburst of preparation, suggestion and invitation having to do with the morals, manners, and culture. What delicious "summer novelties" for the Potiphar and Mc-Flimsey families to carry into the country would be a few such articles as "Good-will to Strangers," "Kind Smiles to Shabby People," "Unselfishness about Seats in Cars," and "Consideration for Country Landlords!"

What a "summer suit" for a young woman at the seaside would a "rose-colored view of other young women" be! or a "neutral tint of disposition not to monopolize the one young man!"

Could "gentle voices," "dignified gaits," "quiet repose of manner" only become the "latest style," what a new tone and atmosphere should we see at watering places! And, going deeper still, how safe it would be to recommend the habit of reading as "warranted to wear," "not hurt by fogs," and "the coolest fabric known"!

Doing a little good, too, wherever one happens to be is "adapted to all weather," and surer than anything else in the world to make one comfortable.

Ah, the dear, delicious, wooing, winning summer! How it would bless the world, the whole world, if the world would only let it! How tremendous is the mute protest of a summer morning against grumbling, of a summer noon against overwork, and a summer night against all that is foolish or unholy!

How hopelessly dull and degraded seem those souls who can remain deaf to it; who can carry with them into the free, sweet country all the nonsense, all the sham, all the frivolity (or worse) of winter life in the cities from whose heats they flee! The "summer suits" in which these bodies are clothed may be of fine linen and purple, wrought cunningly with all manner of handiwork, and fashioned in newest shapes of most artistic and approved design; but their souls are still stifling in the old garments, their brains are clogged and their hearts are paralyzed by the weight and the heat of them. In vain for such souls the singing of birds, the waving of trees, and the shining of the glorious company of the planets; in vain, for them the bloom of flowers and the music of streams. They seem wretched and out of place, even when they suppose and declare that they are enjoying themselves. Meeting them here and there, on mountain tops, in forest depths, strolling about with their fine, listless ways, one cannot refrain from imagining their speechless confusion on being suddenly accosted with: "Friend, how camest thou in hither, not having on a wedding garment?" And one is tempted to make known to them compassionately that goods of which they never heard are to be had on all hands for the asking; that repose, and rest, and growth, and subtlest joy all lie open to their choice, "ready made," and of all sizes; made, too, with a magic charm in the making, which prevents their ever wearing out. No fashion disturbs their fitness; their colors grow only brighter with time. The most beautiful of all such "summer suits" we ever saw was worn by a woman over sixty years of age; and she had had it ever since she could remember!

OBSCENE BOOKS.

THE newspapers circulated a painful story not long since of the discovery made in a school in a New England village that the vilest description of books had been introduced among the scholars, girls as well as boys, the result of which had been a shocking demoralization. We fear that this school was not a solitary instance, by any means; though the effects of this corrupting influence may have been worse, or more notorious, than elsewhere. This diabolical poison is but too easily procured, and often is the primary cause of the ruin of good principles and the destruction of souls and bodies; and there is no crime that should be pursued more diligently and punished more severely than the horrid trade of preparing and dispensing it. Even where the party exposed to it has good principles, and good luck enough to escape the worst consequences of taking it into the mental system, it leaves a polluting residuum in the memory which lingers through life. Few young persons pass through their youth without having this temptation offered to them in some shape; and happy are they who have the principle to refuse to touch taste, or handle the accursed thing. The infernal ingenuity which the venders of these horrible wares use in plying their dreadful trade is worthy of an honest business. Advertisements, scarcely disguising the character of their merchandise, appear in the most respectable newspapers. Circulars are scattered broadcast through the mail, describing the detestable stuff, and telling how to procure it without detection. And blear-eyed wretches offer privily their execrable goods at the corners of streets, at railway stations, and steamboat landings, and get their dirty bread by inflaming the passions and poisoning the imaginations of our youth. There is a shop within a gunshot of this office which deals professedly in these prurient works; and even very respectable booksellers do not hesitate to place some of the rarer kind of them in their catalogues, under the head of "*Facetiæ*" or *free* works. We could tell of a well-known bookseller in a city which shall be nameless, who sent to an auctioneer in another city for sale perhaps the most infamous book ever printed—so indescribably revolting that its authorship has been accounted for on the ground of insanity, of the ineffable depravity of which no one could form an idea who had not gone through a course of Catullus and Martial and Persius. The auctioneer, we are happy to say, declined the agency, and returned the books on the hands of the principal.

It is perfectly true that this poison is mingled with many of the draughts which the genius of modern times, as well as of antiquity, has mixed and offers to the thirsting world. This is a part of the trials which civilized and educated human beings have to meet in this bad world, among the most of temptations that beset their path, resistance to which is part of the education of robust souls. If all libraries should be purged of this perilous stuff, on which genius has set its stamp, and should undergo such a purgation on this account as Don Quixote's met with at the hands of the curate and the barber, to rid it of the taint of knight-errantry, there would be a dangerous bonfire in most of our back-yards. Even in the collections of the English poets every indecency of Dryden and Pryor and every nastiness of Swift is piously preserved. It is hard to think that they must stand there on the shelves, ready to take our young sons and daughters into their confidence. And yet we confess we do not know what Bowdler we should like to entrust with the expurgation. Literature must be left, we suppose, to the purifying influences of taste, refining with time; and we may hope that at some time and in some way it will slough off these diseased portions, and be the fairer and the wholesomer for the loss. And we see reason for this hope in the literary history of England for the last two centuries. Books were on every lady's toilette-table a hundred and fifty years ago that are now kept under lock and key in private and public libraries. The "Atalantis" of Mrs. Manley, a most scandalous chronicle of the beginning of the last century, is mentioned by Pope as one of the types of the Baron's eternal fame because of the "Rape of the Lock":

> "As long as 'Atalantis' shall be read," etc.

And Mrs. Behn's plays—

> "The stage how loosely does Astrea tread," etc.—

and her novels were read aloud in the best companies of Edinburgh about a hundred years ago. Mrs. Keith, of Ravelstone, who could not read them without blushing in her own chamber at eighty-five, being witness, as may be read in her nephew, Sir Walter Scott's "Life." And in the earlier numbers of the *Monthly Review* are notices of books, some of them, unhappily, still extant, as ordinary literary publications, which would now subject printer and seller to condign punishment. When a century has done so much as this toward the purification of literature, we may hope that another hundred years may carry the healthy expurgation yet further, and put the whole, or the peccant parts of famous authors, if not into the fire, at least into some *locus penitentiæ*, where they would do penance for their sins in solitary confinement.

But these are not the books which deprave and demoralize the young. Those in the greatest danger from this kind of excitement do not read standard works; and they that do are usually of an age and maturity sufficient to protect them from the possible mischiefs contained in them. It is books written expressly to excite the imaginations, inflame the passions, and corrupt the principles of the young, often with shameful illustrations, that demand the search and the heavy hand of the law. It is as well known to the authorities where the depositories of this abominable stuff are to be found as it was where faro and keno were played, or where panel-houses flourished. Let them exert their energies in this direction also, and at least make it less easy to find than it is now. Let there be a sweep of all that can be found, and let the sellers be sent to Sing Sing or Blackwell's Island, along with criminals far less guilty than they. Poisoning a well or fountain is justly considered one of the basest as well as the blackest of crimes. But this is a light offense compared with the poisoning of the heart of youth, from whence are the issues of life or of death, and whose venom may extend far beyond living victims, and taint even unborn generations. If the police will not interfere, we do not see why the Young Men's Christian Association should not assume the duty of hunting up these wretches, and setting the dogs of the law upon their track. It would seem to come peculiarly within the line of their duty to young men exposed to the dangers of a great city.

Editorial Notes.

We are happy to be allowed to favor our readers with an extract from a letter addressed by Dr. R. S. Storrs, Jr., to the members of the congregation of the Church of the Pilgrims, in relation to the recent payment of their society debt of $125,000, incurred in the enlargement of their church. The letter bears date of Florence, Italy, June 4th:

"God bless you all, dear friends, beloved and longed for, whom he has permitted to take each a part in this blessed and holy offering to him. May he return to all of you, in abundant measure, the spiritual benefits of gladness, wisdom, love, and peace, in comparison with which all earthly treasures are dull and poor. And, especially if there are any among you who have given to this work freely, largely, with a beautiful generosity, but who have not yet given yourselves to the service of the Master in a vital and permanent union with his church, may he lead you by his grace to this final consecration, that so what you have done already may be but the beginning of a still nobler and more divine work—the precious gate through which you walk to new holiness in life and a blessed immortality. Then, indeed, will our joy be full, and your reasons for thanksgiving as many as the moments of God's eternity.

"I write these lines on Sunday afternoon, in this charming city on the banks of the Arno, where, except for the rain which continually falls, martial music would fill the air and a military parade would crowd the streets. The churches in Florence have few attendants on Sunday; but the parks are gay and the theaters are full. As I look westward, to what has been by eminence for generations the capital of the world, not stately palaces and incomparable galleries, but "blood and fire and vapor of smoke" arrest the eye. That rich and famous and captivating city has burned its glories and stabbed itself, because the Gospel which we love and exalt has had almost no place within it.

"'See the work;' says to-day its greatest preacher, 'of a people without God!' 'See the work,' bitterly adds this now silenced Roman Catholic divine, 'of those who have made it impossible for the people to believe in God, or, above all, to love him.'

"I look on thence above the ruin, beyond the ocean, to our own city, and to others that shine beside it along the sea, and over the continent; and I bless and praise God as never before for the churches which crown and the Gospel which pervades them! Ah! the privilege of having these, and the peril of losing them! God grant that the privilege may always be ours, and the peril averted from ourselves and our children. May the churches which hold the faith of our fathers and walk in their order grow always, in number, seal, and power. May the Gospel still work from age to age with a new might amid and around them. May the Holy Ghost make them forevermore the temples in which his glory dwells; and may our land, to the end of its history, be full of the influence, restraining and sanctifying, which radiates from them.

"My dear friends, we do not any of us feel how sublime an office it is to labor and to give for this result. The future of the world is pivoted on the question whether the Protestant churches in America can hold, enlighten, purify the peoples born or gathered into its great compass. Let us hear with attentive and obedient hearts God's voice in Providence as well as in his Word. And, while we rejoice with a joy unfeigned and almost unspeakable in all that has now been so signally accomplished for the Church we have loved so tenderly and so long, let us feel that our work for it never will be done till each in his sphere, to the measure of his power, has helped to perfect it in knowledge, zeal, and holy power, and to make it shine in "beauty of holiness." Then will it be as a sun in the city and as a light in the world. And from it we may go with joyful feet to higher realms and a heavenly service.

With a love always growing, I am

Your affectionate friend and pastor,

R. S. STORRS, JR.

RULLOFF was denied in his last hours the knowledge of a fact that would have proven full of consolation to a mind so enthusiastic for the artificial construction of a language. Had he known that Mr. Stephen Pearl Andrews, the immortal discoverer of Universology, or the Science of Sciences, the founder of The Pantarchy, and the American Communist leader, had in hand the completion of his darling project, he would have hung hopefully. It seems that the Internationals, who shoot priests and use petroleum bombs, are not very learned, and they have found the difference of language in their way. The Poles and Germans were probably puzzled by the badly spelled French of their Parisian associates. Perhaps they were embarrassed also by the ability of the authorities to penetrate their conspiracies when written in French or German. At any rate, they have not thought best to resort to Latin for a universal language; but are, with the help of Mr. Andrews, who is a man of undoubted but unbalanced ability, engaged in manufacturing a mongrel speech, a sort of pigeon-English-German-French-Dutch-and-what-not. This new and beautiful tongue, instead of being called Rulloffian, as it should have been, (for was not Rulloff a Communist?), has been named *Franggua*. The name is a mere gibberish imitation of *Francais*, or rather of *"Français,"* as it is in some of the *patois*; and, if the language is made up in the same way, it will admirably suit the "Internationals," for whom it is intended. Savages ought not to use a civilized speech. So far as the "Internationals" are concerned, we cannot see why thieves' lingo will not answer.

THE London *Times* of June 6th, in giving a cordial welcome to the American minister, General Schenck, refers to his agency in the recent treaty, and to other subjects that may require the attention of his mission, naming among them that of ocean-postage and international copyright, and adds: "There is also (for why should we now forbear to speak of it?) the great subject of Free Trade between England and America, with the ulterior idea looming in the far distance of a great Anglo-American Zollverein, or Customs Union, which may hereafter fill no ignoble place in Anglo-Saxon history." The idea of an Anglo-Saxon Zollverein was first put forth, so far as we know, in Dr. Leavitt's essay, that won the Cobden gold medal in 1869. After speaking of the influence of the German Customs Union in preparing the way for German Unity, the essay had this suggestion:

"These great and beneficent results of a system of measures so simple and unexceptionable prompt the inquiry, how far an arrangement of somewhat similar character may ultimately be found both advantageous and practicable between the three great English-speaking countries, Great Britain, the United States of America, and the Dominion of Canada? An Anglo-Saxon Customs Union! Perfect freedom of trade and exchange between the three countries, and now exists between the counties of England, between the states of America, and between the provinces of Canada! How many difficult problems it would settle! How many causes of jealousy it would remove! How many bonds of sympathy it would create and strengthen! What causes (commercial or political) would be likely to renew hostilities between these countries for hundreds of years to come?"

These two paragraphs may yet prove to be steps in the history of an important consummation. Who knows?

WORSE and worse! We did hope to get some light on the Lanahan matter from this trial; but we haven't. In the first place, the Committee shut out the evidence of fraud until, as the defense alleged, it was too late to bring it in. Then the vote of the Committee was 11 to 4 on the resolution removing Dr. Lanahan; just the way it has always been. The evidence has not changed the position of a single member. The same eleven, and the same four. We could not judge from the evidence, we could get no light from the decision. So we pinned our faith to the bishops. Of all the Methodist bishops Janes and Ames have the most of that practical ability and business shrewdness that would enable them to understand such a case. Both are rich men, accustomed to business affairs. But even this hope has failed us. Bishop Janes agrees that Dr. Lanahan should be removed. Bishop Ames dissents. And there we are. This dissent of Bishop Ames restores Dr. Lanahan to his place in the Concern. Now the Book Committee propose to go into a trial of the question of fraud as charged by Dr. Lanahan; and the investigation, if it does not stretch out to the crack of doom, will probably stretch out to the next General Conference.

AT last we know. Our curiosity is satisfied. Dr. Luther and the breakfasts are explained. It seems that Dr. Luther's good friend, Rev. Mr. Pentecost, of Brooklyn, to read the riddle of the sphinx and to tell to listening thousands what the Christian Moral Science Breakfast and Dining Association is about. At the recent congress of breakfasters at Philadelphia Mr. Pentecost attacked the gigantic problem of "what it's all about," and handsomely hit the nail on the head, by stating the leading doctrine to be "the simple idea of a unity which preserves itself under a variety of conditions and circumstances." Now we breathe more freely, thanks to Mr. Pentecost; though, for the life of us, we cannot see but that this unity is as old as Peter and the first Pentecost.

THE *Pall Mall Budget* has found a new American poet, Mr. Joaquin Miller, a Californian, whose volume entitled "Songs of the Sierras" has been published by Longmans. Mr. Miller, in his preface, declares that until the last few months his life has been confined to Mexico and California. "This last summer," he says, "I crossed the Rocky Mountains, and first time saw New York, a great place for cheap books, and a big den of small thieves." Our thieves may be "small"; but their thievings are large enough, we should think, to satisfy a Californian of the most liberal ideas. The *Gazette* quotes from Mr. Miller's book some specimens of poetry that are certainly very creditable, and ends its highly appreciative critique with these words:

"Enough has been said and cited to show that in Mr. Joaquin Miller we have to do with a true although with an untrained poet, in whom neither senses, imagination, nor language are deficient, and whose work, over and above the spirited novelty of its subject-matter, shares that large spirit of winds and mountain-tops, that range of vastness and sense of the interior and immeasurable, which was the strength of Byron, and which has been wanting from much of our modern contemporary verse. If the impressions of civilization and of literature penetrate the mind of Mr. Miller as strongly and to as good purpose as the impressions of wild life and of nature have penetrated it, and if, at the same time, he maintains his originality under them, we do not see what should prevent him from aspiring to the higher honors of his art."

OF the superstitions of this day there is none more curious than the counting of the digits of the dates in a great man's life. Louis Napoleon's life has been thus counted. But these are all mere coincidences, and we fancy none of them would bear too close an examination. The Cincinnati *Inquirer* says the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill was an unfortunate day for Vallandigham, and gives some curious dates which fall to him in connection. He was born on the seventh of December, 1807. These two sevens are ominous. Twice seven is fourteen. Now it happened that on the twenty-*seventh* day of January, 1814, John broke out with the measles. It is also a curious coincidence that the digits of 1814 added together make 14, which is twice seven. 2 x 7—14. But put the two and seven together as digits and we have 27, the day of the month on which he broke out with the measles. This important event came near happening on the seventh day of the week; it happened a little before midnight on the sixth. John Smith was married in 1827, on the third day of July, which is the seventh month. It is also noticeable that his great-grandmother died in 1827. All of which facts make Smith feel that the figure seven is a dangerous one for him, and that 1877 will doubtless be a sad year in his history.

IT is about time that one false etymology should get its quietus. *Educate* does *not* mean "draw out." The truth which this unscholarly philology has been so often invoked to teach is well able to stand up by itself. It needs no such questionable support. There are two Latin words *educo*—one of the third conjugation and one of the first. Our "educate" comes from the latter, of course; the plain meaning of which is "to bring up," "to rear." The derivation is from the idea of *leading* a child *up from* his childhood to maturity. It has nothing whatever to do with the refinement about educing what is in the mind.

MR. WENDELL PHILLIPS takes the union of the Labor Reformers with the Democrats in New Hampshire as the text of a lecture to the Republicans. The Republicans may thank themselves, he says, for this unholy alliance. If they would have consented, as they were long besought, to espouse the cause of the workingmen, they might have had support. Very likely. But, if Mr. Wendell Phillips and Mr. E. H. Heywood are to be taken as representatives of the ideas of the "Labor Reformers," and if the indorsement of the principles and the practices of the Paris Commune is to constitute one plank in their platform, then the Republicans have reason to congratulate themselves upon their escape from a dangerous coalition. Good men in all parties are ready to protect the interests of workingmen; but the mad schemes of the fanatical demagogues, here and elsewhere, who are trying to assume the direction of the workingmen's movement will not receive much countenance from wise men in any party. The sooner they are repudiated by the workingmen themselves the better it will be for the country.

GENERAL B. F. BUTLER, who is nothing if not extreme, has taken the occasion of a speech made at the dedication of the Town Hall at Gloucester, Mass., to defend the fallen Commune of Paris, and says that the struggle was merely for such municipal rights, the rights of town and city government, as we have and do not value. No doubt we, here in New York City, do not value the blessings of our municipal government very highly. And there is no doubt that the Communists of Paris would have exercised a still more corrupt government over that city. It is easy enough to settle the question what rights may be safely granted to smaller towns; but how large cities shall be governed, in which congregate all the ignorance and vice of the nation, and out of which into the suburbs migrates so large a portion of their wealth and intelligence, is a much harder riddle. Probably statecraft can give no satisfactory answer to it. The well-meant attempts of our legislature to interfere with the local government of this city have been soon relaxed where they have not been futile. The only remedy seems to be for statesmanship to stand still, and see if salvation cannot be secured by the efforts of religion. The educational and reformatory efforts of our churches are now doing more than anything else to solve the difficulty, and would show a larger result were it not for the mass of foreign emigration that is ever flooding us with the dregs of Europe.

GENERAL BUTLER says of the Commune and its demand for municipal rights: "The recognizing out of a people struggling for such a government has, I fear, rolled back the tide of republican liberty in Europe for years and years, if not forever." That the Versaillists were as ferocious and bloodthirsty as the insurgents we do not doubt. Their excesses, when they had taken Paris, were barbarous. Their management of the siege was such as to induce despair and the recklessness of despair in their opponents. We can see the tem

ing a virulent Secession
t the South. As the re-
sod forever the prospect
his eyes, we believe he has
from his feet against an
graded country, and de-
ores. At least, we have
m for a long time.

London has followed the
by the Privy Council, and
on donned his cope. This
of ecclesiastical mantua-
resemble a lady's water-
made of purple silk, lined
l is destitute of trimmings,
tstinted for the chimere.
informs us that the new
somewhat less dignified
opal habit. But what is
zlo of a canon? The apos
yrs suffered persecutions
d shall a bishop in these
t making a fright of him-
of symbolism? Perish the
ow that the English ecclesi-
themselves able to cope
this great question, we
suggest that they try to
become of Giun's Baby.

p of Westminster has or-
o read from the pulpit an
pe, also directing them to
y will sign this address "in
ocks, who are not supposed
rary judgment. But by this
e the laity escape the ab-
the priests are ordered to be
remarkable Latin address,
unding in its perversion of
at it would seem to have
some shaven and shorn
ey say to Pius IX:

oice that grace has been
of God to equal the works
rs of St. Peter. For Thou
lieving notions to the faith,
lies and rooted out infideli-
fections been removed and
ported. Nay, Thou hast not
e unity of the Church, but
ut to the whole world. And,
ost of the Saints has Thou
d under Thy auspices a new
d to the crown of the Bless-
rself."

ever will be likely to ask
f these statements is true,
t the Pope has reigned as
ter is fabled to have done.
ng nations" has he "re-
east, what have obeyed his
Protestant and Greek
n "crushed"? In what
Christendom or *in par-*
as infidelity been rooted
tion" has he "removed,"
tion in Italy that supported
ver in Rome? What gov-
supported? or, rather, what
he has supported—be it
or Rome—has not fallen?
e "perfected"? the unity
to about whose perfect
pposed was heresy? And
delightful unity which
evident to the whole
mean the anathemas on
aus? Has there been since
east, since the quarrel nearly
ween Dominicans and Jesu-
unity as has followed the
Infallibility? And, finally,
nts" whose number this
has "increased"? Or, is
to the consolation of that
p, Peter de Arbuis, whose
e *Saturday Review*, "were
ven among that murderous
e gained the crown of mar-
hands of the outraged rela-
is unhappy victims"?

to state that the Sovereign
Commander of the Faithful
ed Sir Henry Layard, that
Mohammed has courteously
nor Franchi, the legate of
St. Peter, dispatched to re-
ance of the Grand Turk in
dering sheep of Rome within
k within the fold of their true
moreover, he is empowered
nd of *Co-coadjut*, which should
Father the control of all the
in the Ottoman dominions.
gave great alarm to the
ite-Armenian Catholics, who
ir Church, with much good sense and
ded them that he had no dis-
er into a treaty with a power
le. What would Gregory the
he know that the Pope had
he Sultan for help in bringing
n reach of his crosier, while
aled to him for protection
ullible Head of the Church!
know it, he probably knows
her things also better than he
dred years ago. It is a
astance of "going into the
e Quakers say.

pound a question for students
Has "that which withholdeth"
of Sin," the 'Mystery of
ld be fully manifested been
day? And are we now to ex-
t wicked shall be revealed,
shall consume with the
mouth"? According to the
tors, (see Olshausen and Al-
pressions, *"that which with-*
s., v. 6, *"he who now letteth,"*
be understood of "the influ-
l states restraining this great
" "This temporal power has
conflict with the Papacy, re-
tensions, modifying its course
essing more or less against
l lies." With the downfall of
pire the last of these politi-
the pretensions of the Papacy
en out of the way." Hardly
e world, except in some states
ica, is there now any political
e wildest liberty of the Roman
algating any doctrine or decree
n appointing or removing its
her prelates. The Papacy has
upport, to be sure; but, not-
he feigned imprisonment of
ever was so free from all politi-
as it is this hour. All out-
icate that "that wicked" will
d to the world in new preten-
ptions, the logical corollaries
claims, to the full extent of
herto been hindered from pro-
is coincidence sufficient to jus-
plying to the Papacy the
he Man of Sin and Son of Per-
looking to see it "destroyed
s of the Lord's coming"? We
question than answer it.

rs ladies are not inventive?
e us two circulars which go to
are with characteristic econo-
nselves to work to utilize the
e of the Fourth of July. The
Woman's Suffrage Association
nd gathering with fine speeches
ughter; and in the West Miss
. E. Willard and her co-
e Evanston Ladies' College
nd picnic entertainment and
mally lay the corner-stone of
ege building, on the National

Beckow, the most popular
eden, is said to have but one
n he presents in a thousand
s, so that he is called the
preacher. We have plenty of
his country who have but one
he changes they make in form
slight. If Beckow can thus
eat truth in so many ways he
t preacher.

ion of the growing preponder-
ristians in the Turkish Empire
ettled policy of filling the army
ith Turks. The government
l up to the conviction that con-
o great favor to be confined
and has just decided to give
ubjects equal chance to die for

ndon *Times* gives the national
ose of 1870 as four billion dol-
Britain, nearly eleven billion
Europe, nearly four billion for
billion for Asia, and less than
a billion each for Africa and
ebt seems to be as fair a meas-
ation as the use of iron or of

er may be thought of Baez

College Record.

KNOX COLLEGE, Galesburg, Ill. Com-
mencement June 22d. Graduates 12. Knox
Seminary graduated 8 young ladies, and the
prospect seems favorable for twice as
many students for some years. Presi-
dent Gulliver, of Knox College, had two
weeks ago a sudden and severe attack of
nervous prostration, lasting for several days,
and which it was at first feared might prove
as serious as a similar attack by which he was
laid aside for months a few years ago. But
the trouble passed off as suddenly as it came,
leaving him just time to prepare his bacca-
laureate sermon. He has been very hard at
work raising an endowment of $200,000, and
it is a proof of the favor with which the insti-
tution is regarded at home that the citizens
of Galesburg have subscribed about $80,000
of this amount.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, Ithaca, N. Y. Com-
mencement June 22d. Graduates 40—twice
as many as last year, but including bachelors
of arts, sciences, engineering, philosophy and
of veterinary science. President White
gave the college $20,000 for the library and
$30,000 for a president's house. During the
year Hiram Sibley, of Rochester, has put up
a fine building for the College of Mechanic
Arts, and added $10,000 to the gift to supply
apparatus. The announcement is indefinitely
made that a very large sum has been offered
by one of the trustees to provide for the edu-
cation of women in the institution. The
proposition provides for buildings, appa-
ratus, libraries, conservatories, gardens, etc.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, Easton, Pa. Com-
mencement June 21st. There are 24 profes-
sors and instructors, and $600,000 in build-
ings and invested funds. D.D.: George P.
Hays, president of Washington and Jefferson
College; Roger Owen, Chestnut Hill, Penn.;
Jacob Bellville, Manch Chunk, Penn.; C. S.
Dunning, Carbondale, Penn.; and S. H.
Muchmore, Philadelphia.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE, Fukui, Echizen, Ja-
pan. This institution now has nearly 700 pu-
pils, and some of the students are highly ad-
vanced in medical and scientific knowledge,
as we are informed by a letter from one of
the professors, an accomplished teacher from
one of our American colleges who has served
Buddhist priests in his classes.

VASSAR COLLEGE. Commencement June
22d. Graduates, 21 ladies. President Ray-
mond announces that hereafter the de-
gree of M.A. will be given to such grad-
uates as shall pursue a specified two years'
course of study and pass examination.

CROZIER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY (Bap-
tist), Upland, Pa. Anniversary June 14th.
Graduates 12. William R. Williams, D.D.,
sent an address to be read at the dedication
of the new library building, but no one was
able to read it to the audience.

NEWTON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY (Bap-
tist). Anniversary June 16th. Graduates 7,
of whom 3 go as foreign missionaries.

WILLIAM JEWELL COLLEGE, Liberty, Mo.
Commencement June 4th.

RUTGERS COLLEGE, New Brunswick, N. J.
Commencement June 22d. Graduates 36.

Religious Intelligence.

His Infallible and Most Unfortunate
Holiness Pope Pius publishes an Encyclical
Letter on the occasion of his Jubilee, in which
he recounts the events of his pontificate, and
makes devout mention of the fact that he
alone of all the Bishops of Rome has
equaled the years of Peter. Among the
great successes of his pontificate he specifies the proclamation "of the dogma of the
Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mother
of God," and the rendering of "honors to
several heroes of our religion." He speaks
of the Syllabus as if its force were every-
where recognized. "By the help and for the
glory of God," he says, "we have been able
to pronounce a solemn condemnation upon
errors that are as contrary to human reason
as they are to the divine order of things—
errors which have acquired great power
in our time. It was by divine assistance that
we have taken care to associate by a
bond of concord the ecclesiastical power and
the civil power in Europe and in America."
As a strange commentary on this last sen-
tence, read the following affectionate men-
tion of Victor Emmanuel:

"But the temporal cupidity of a neighbor-
ing potentate led him to desire the possession
of countries living under our sway. He ob-
stinately preferred the counsels of sects
doomed to perdition—to our repeated admo-
nitions and paternal words; and, surpassing
far the baseness of that prodigal child who
the Gospel speaks of, he has attacked by
force this city, which belongs to us, of
which he claims, and now retains the
power, against all justice, as a property which
is none of his. We cannot help being moved
at this criminal usurpation."

It would seem that the "bond of concord"
aforesaid had been slightly strained in the
transaction.

....The clerical contest in Silesten, England,
of which mention was made in a late issue
has resulted in the choice of Rev. Charles Lee,
by a vote of 2,095 to 756. The polling occu-
pied two days, and the scenes of the election
are fully reported in the English papers. The
following is a specimen:

"Mr. J. Lambert, in supporting the nomi-
nation of the Rev. Charles Lee, said he took
it that they wanted a full-grown man; they
did not want any babyism. [Hear, hear!
and groans.] They wanted no mediocrity.
[Hear, hear!" and groans.] The stipend of
St. Leonard's ought to command such a man.
It ought to command the best brains in the
country. £700 a year was no fool of a thing.
He maintained that they wanted a thoroughly
evangelical man."

The events of the day are thus summed up by
the *Spectator*:

"Supporters of Mr. Lee were taken from
their carriages and 'drubbed'—probably an
unpleasant process; a drunken woman in the
favorite colors was driven about the town;
and gangs of Irish girls, wearing Mr. Ward's
colors, set upon respectable people, wearing
Mr. Lee's, and but for the interference of the
police would have 'lynched' them in ear-
nest. Voters found it necessary to get ex-
tremely drunk with gin as well as enthusiasm,
and the day ended in a charge made by the
police upon a riotous crowd of 2,000 people."

....Anything that a representative Uni-
tarian like Dr. Bellows has to say concerning
the character of Christ is of interest to
Christians of other denominations. The fol-
lowing argument from prophecy is not strict-
ly new, but very neatly put:

"Could all these peculiar incidents re-
corded in Isaiah vii., xi., lii., lxi., illustrative
so singularly of Christ's birth, character,
passion, resurrection, be merely coinci-
dences? Any one or five might be, but
where are the bold blunders, the predictions
that are not fulfilled, and how happen so
many to conspire so wonderfully upon his
case? How say the apostles picked them
out of the vast mass of their Scriptures, and
applied them only rhetorically to Christ?
Were they fools and literary monstermakers?
They evidently believed they applied to him.
If they were deceived, did not Jesus leave
them in their delusion? Yes! but perhaps
he was deluded. Are deluders persons who
reject honor, teach veracity and charity, and
die for their cause? Either Christ knew that
he was not the Messiah or that he was. He
claimed to be so. Then he falsified, or we
must believe his word."

....The Cumberland Presbyterian General
Assembly, at its meeting in Nashville, dis-
cussed at much length the foreign mission
work. It was stated that one young man was
consecrating himself to this work, and had
offered himself to the Board. A proposition
was made to co-operate with the American
Board; but this was objected to, on the ground
that the American Board had become de-
nominational, and such action would lead to
inconvenient complications. A resolution
prevailed to instruct the Board of Missions
"to ascertain, if possible, the best method
of entering upon the work of foreign mis-
sions, proceed to raise funds for that pur-
pose, and report to the next General Assem-
bly." Steps were taken to organize two
presbyteries of colored Cumberland Presby-
terians into a separate synod. A total of
5,000 conversions and 4,500 accessions to the
church was reported for the year.

....The state of things in the Episcopal
Church is growing serious. The *Protestant
Churchman*, in reviewing the situation, comes
to this conclusion:

"Therefore, we address ourselves frankly
and finally to the majority in our General
Convention. And what we have to say is that,
unless you protect Liberal Churchmen in their
rights, as they have been heretofore enjoyed,
before the recent oppressive legislation, the
days of the Protestant Episcopal Church in its
present form are numbered. We say it not
in anger, much less as menace. We say it
with grief. We say it because we love the
Church, and wish to live and die in her fel-
lowship. But there are things we love still
more. They are truth, conscience, a reason-
able religious liberty, and the communion of
all saints—liberty to act on our own princi-
ples, without restraint, hindrance, or ob-
loquy."

....The classification of moneys received
and reported by the Memorial Fund Committee of the Presbyterian Church is as follows:
For new church buildings, $2,336,475; manses, $683,884; repairs and enlargements, $733,707; payment of debts, $1,083,443; in-
stitutions of learning, $1,405,548; permanent
institutions in foreign lands, $55,509; special
gifts to the boards, $60,240; hospitals,
$18,665; relief fund and sustentation, $41,150.
Presbyterian houses, $46,883; expenses of
committee, $11,175; amount not specified,
$162,681; total, $7,617,499. In addition to
these special gifts, the contributions to the
charities of the church were increased more
than $76,502 above those of the previous
year.

....A colored mission chapel is now build-
ing on Thirtieth street, in this city, between
Sixth and Seventh Avenues. The mission
will include a Sunday-school, social religious
meetings, an evening school for adults, a
temperance society, a free reading-room, an
employment office, a sewing school, and a
mothers' meeting. A missionary, Wm. F.
Mitchell, will devote his entire time to the
work, attending not only to the interests of
this particular mission, but laboring in every
possible way for the welfare of the colored
people of New York. For the current ex-
penses of the mission—about $3,000 per an-
num—and for subscriptions to the building
fund, the trustees appeal to the friends of the
colored people.

....Rev. Dr. E. C. Wines, corresponding
secretary of the National Prison Association,
and long identified with the cause of prison
reform in this country, has been appointed
United States commissioner to arrange for
the Great International Prison Congress,
which will meet in London, in June, 1872.
Dr. Wines has letters from the Department
of State to all the representatives of the
nation, in Europe, directing them to aid him
in his work, and the foreign ministers at
Washington have also kindly furnished him
with letters of introduction to the proper
authorities under their respective govern-
ments. Dr. Wines will sail for Europe on the
first of July.

....Since our last issue the Congregational
General Associations of Massachusetts and of
Connecticut have held their annual meetings,
and each body passed a series of resolutions
withdrawing their former recommendations
of the American and Foreign Christian Union
as an almoner of the churches, appointing a
committee of five to receive contributions
and to act with committees from other bodies
in directing the work in Roman Catholic
countries, and recommending that in the ar-
rangements for the prosecution of the work
no new organization be formed. The work
will probably be placed in the charge of a
bureau, under the general direction of the
American Board.

....The organ question was up in the re-
cent session of the Presbyterian Assembly
at Quebec. Mr. Proudfoot, of Toronto, pre-
sented a petition from his congregation,
asking to be allowed to use a musical in-
strument in public worship. The usual argu-
ments for and against praising the Lord with
instruments were thoroughly aired; and at
length the assembly voted, 62 to 31, to per-
mit each congregation to decide the matter
for itself. The world moves.

....The English Wesleyans reported at
their meetings in May a net decrease of 1,245
members during the year. In every other
particular save that of numbers British
Methodism is prosperous. Chapels are in-
creasing, congregations are growing, mis-
sions at home and abroad are extending, and
the schools in England are developing new
power. The *Methodist* attributes the falling
off in membership to the decline of the
aggressive spirit, as indicated by "the
neglect of what Mr. Wesley so much insisted
on, the preaching of the law."

....As a memento of the expulsion of
2,000 clergymen from the Established Church
in 1662, the Congregationalists in England
have raised a fund of $1,250,000, the greater
part of which has been applied to the build-
ing of chapels and schools. Of this sum,
however, $250,000 has been set aside for the
building of a memorial hall and the founding
of a library. The site fixed upon (freehold)
is a portion of the ground whereon the old
Fleet Prison stood, in Farringdon street,
and close to Ludgate Circus.

....A remarkable revival is in progress in
Newport, Monmouthshire, England, in con-
nection with the Established Church. A
correspondent of the *Record* says:

"It is the most marvelous work of God I
ever heard of. I imagine that it has reached
1,000 persons, and been a converting work to
500 at least. The other 200 will not rest
where they are."

....The *Jewish Times* repudiates the Rab-
binical Conference lately held in Cincinnati.
It says:

"If it had not been labelled and marked as
Rabbinical Conference of Jewish Rabbis, and
only the proceedings had been reported, one
might have been tempted to look upon the
Cincinnati Convention as an adjourned meet-
ing of the Boston Free-Religious Society, in-
stead of an adjournment of the Minhag-
America revisers."

....Bishop McIlvaine is on his way to
Europe, to join the friendly embassy which
the Evangelical Alliance has sent to Russia in
the interest of religious liberty. The Bishop
expects to be back in season to take part in
the proceedings of the next General Convention of the Episcopal Church.

....The Young Men's Christian Associa-
tion of Baltimore is to have a new building,
to cost $200,000. Of this amount $100,000
has been raised, including three subscrip-
tions of $10,000 each by John W. Garrett,
Esq., J. Hopkins, Esq., and Mrs. Isabella
Brown.

....Rev. G. T. Day, D.D., editor of the
Morning Star, has been elected president of
Hillsdale College. His acceptance is not re-
ported.

....The catalogues of the Presbyterian theo-
logical seminaries show that Princeton has
122 students, Union 113, Allegheny 75,
Northwestern 38.

....The Lutherans in the United States
number 2,300 ministers, 3,537 churches and
nearly 400,000 communicants.

CLASS DAY AT HARVARD.

BY EDWARD ABBOTT.

As I lounged home last evening from
"The Square," under which rather commo-
dious place term we of Cambridge know that
precinct of our city of which the college
buildings are the notable center, the ques-
tion rose in my mind whether THE INDE-
PENDENT would like to learn of the things
which had been seen and heard there dur-
ing the day. How else to get an answer
to that question I do not see, except I tell
of the things.

Class Day is the day of days at Har-
vard. It leaves Commencement Day proper
quite in the shade. It comes first of the
two, of course; and the other is left to be a
sort of second table, for which there is lit-
tle appetite. It is the *class's* day—the
graduating class's; and they throw into it
all their interest, and, I had almost said, all
their money. For, to tell the truth, the
"spreads" to which the ladies are invited
and the dresses in which the ladies come
represent a fortune. I should like to have
placed to my credit in a Boston bank all
the money which was spent yesterday in
making a suitable impression upon the
ears through music, upon the eyes through
millinery and so forth, and upon the pal-
ate through eatables and drinkables in and
about the buildings of Harvard College.
Given a fair day, not hot nor cloudy, and
the ceremonies of Class Day are worth
attending. Such was the condition yester-
day. The fact that the class of 1871 is the
largest that ever left the institution, num-
bering one hundred and fifty-eight, lent
additional interest to the occasion, and
brought additional crowds to participate
in it.

Toward the latter part of the after-
noon the festivities were at their hight.
To picture the scene, let the reader
understand that the college grounds
are practically square, surrounded on three
sides by streets, the broad effect of two of
which is increased by strips of common
flanking them beyond. Upon these
grounds the buildings are clustered, forming
in one place an open quadrangle, the sides
of which are, or will be, eventually, nearly
closed by the high walls of the dormitories
and other structures. In the center of this
"quad" rose a large stand, occupied by a
band of music. The space around was
filled with a dense throng of people, some
promenading, some standing still and sur-
veying the scene. Children were there by
the score; babies, with their nurses and
carriages; old men and women; self-evi-
dent country folk; orderly and well-dressed
colored people; graduates, some with gray
hairs, others alumni in their infancy;
Phillips Brooks, of towering form; ex-
mayors, honorables, clergymen of every
school; and, by way of relief to this more
somber element, fair women uncounted,
many in full dress, their bright colors and
graceful forms giving beauty to the mass,
and the movements of all effecting in the
scene a constant change. Up in the win-
dows all around were faces, every window
full of them, looking down into the midst.
All about the grounds, outside the fence,
carriages were drawn up by the curbstone
like a fringe, their occupants peering curi-
ously through the narrow spaces between
the buildings, to see what might be seen of
the brilliant spectacle within. Above the
busy hum of voices rose the strains of
music, happily soft and subdued in move-
ment, not interrupting conversation, nor
distracting attention, but forming a sort of
background of melody, to mingle with
other harmonies that were only too evi-
dent to the senses.

But all this was only a lull. Earlier in
the day, which was ushered in by a break-
fast in the great lower room of Massachu-
setts Hall, given by that long and lean
but genial man, Professor Bowen, had
occurred the formal exercises in the neigh-
boring church, just across the street, Mr.
Horace E. Deming, of Shortsville, New
York, giving an oration, and Mr. Henry
W. Swift; of New Bedford, Massachusetts,
a poem, both of which productions were,
what might be expected under such cir-
cumstances, good, and satisfactory to all.
Now at half-past five, dinners and feast-
ing being over, and the afternoon having
worn pleasantly away, the time was come
for the more rollicking second part of the
programme. So, at half-past five, the class
assembled, and, preceded by the band,
visited the several buildings and cheered
them one by one; planted ivy, to per-
petuate the memory of 1871; listened to
the "Ivy Oration," spoken by John Rey-
nolds; and finally repaired to the venerable
tree in the rear of Hollis Hall. Then
came the cheers for everybody and every-
thing; the singing of the class song; the
scramble for the flowers, set high up upon
the elm; and, last of all, the wild embrace;
the whole performance losing this year the
fantastic character it has hitherto worn by
the very sensible action of the class in
dressing like gentlemen, and not in old
clothes, like rowdies.

And what shall I say of the long twi-
light of the lovely June evening, through
which the festivities of the happy day
were prolonged? The Chinese lanterns
hung about the yard and the rays of a
magnesium light contested the approach
of the night shadows; the Harvard Glee
Club alternated the music of their fine
voices with the performances of the band;
and President Eliot opened his hospitable
doors to the graduating class and their
friends.

So passed and ended the day which
marks the egress of another body of young
men from this ancient and honorable
university. It would be too much both
for this already wearied pen and for your
crowded columns, dear INDEPENDENT, to
tell you of the revolutions and improve-
ments now going on at Harvard. The
class of 1871 has seen great changes in its
day, which augur well for the future of
the institution. During the four years the
number of officers of instruction and gov-
ernment has been more than doubled, and
that of the students nearly so; four new
departments have been created, and
courses of university lectures established,
the latter open to both sexes; one new hall
has been built, two new ones, besides the
Memorial Hall, have been commenced,
and old buildings have been recon-
structed and made almost as good as new
for the purposes of the future. What ten
years will bring forth it is impossible to
predict with certainty; but it would not be
strange if Class Day at Harvard in 1881
should witness some striking advances be-
yond Class Day in 1871.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., June 24th, 1871.

News of the Week.

THE time agreed on between Prince Bismarck and Jules Favre for the payment of the first instalment of the indemnity (viz., thirty days after the occupation of Paris by the Versailles troops) has passed, and the French have not met the obligation, but offer to do so in their own bank-notes. These Prince Bismarck refuses to accept, and he has addressed an imperative demand to the French Government for the immediate payment in gold or its equivalent, according to the terms of the treaty of peace, hinting that further delay will entail forced requisitions and dangerous consequences. It is even reported at Versailles that the German troops will reoccupy Paris unless the first installment of the indemnity is forthcoming within a week....The anti-German feeling both in Paris and Versailles is every day being more strongly manifested. The press, in almost every instance, sympathizes with the popular feeling in this respect, and adds fuel to the fire of revenge which is kindling in the heart of the French nation. The government is entirely unable to check the tide of popular feeling which has set in, and enter-tains serious apprehensions that it may possibly manifest itself in such a manner as to entail dangerous if not alarming consequences. The fixed and general impression of all classes appears to be that France only waits a fitting moment for her revenge, and that Europe will, at the first opportunity that offers, be stricken with another Franco-German war....It is stated to be the intention of the Orleanists, in case the pending elections should show a monarchical majority in the Assembly, to move the establishment of a constitution, and, when it is adopted, offer the throne to the Count de Chambord. Should he find the proposition inconsistent with his dignity, the crown is to be tendered to the Count de Paris. These Orleanist princes will not return to their estates at Chantilly until the Prussians have evacuated the Department of the Oise....A letter from M. Guizot on the state of France counsels the maintenance of President Thiers in power, approves of his policy, and desires a speedy resolution of the monarchical question, and the *Constitutionnel* urges the electors to ratify the policy of M. Thiers without condi-tions or amendment....The Ministry of Fi-nance is returning to Paris, and will take up its quarters at the Louvre....The reason now assigned for the postponement of the trials of the Communist leaders is that a discovery of more papers, containing additional evi-dence, has been made. The Communists in Paris are quiet, but they keep up their organ-izations....There is great distress in the city and large numbers of people are constantly applying to the Paris authorities for relief. It is calculated that there are over 240,000 objects of charity in the city. Labor is scarce, and there is much uneasiness relative to the payment of overdue rents. The mortality is increasing, in consequence of the arrival of large numbers of refugees from the ceded provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. ....It is stated that Marshal McMahon has relinquished his intention to resign the command of the army....Forty-seven ships of the French navy have been dis-armed and laid up, and 12,000 sailors dis-missed from the service.

....A serious diplomatic difficulty has arisen between Germany and Great Britain. Prince Bismarck addressed a note to Count Bern-storff, the German representative at the Court of St. James, informing him that the German Government desired to acquire by purchase the Island of Heligoland, which lies con-tiguous to the German coast, but is in the possession of Great Britain. Earl Granville, on behalf of England, replied that the British Government was not certain its ministry was looking to the cession of the island. Where-upon Prince Bismarck addressed another note, saying that the acquisition of Heligo-land was necessary for the protection of the German coast, reciting as an instance the facilities for coaling and immunity from at-tack which the French fleet enjoyed at Heligoland during the recent war, by reason of which Hamburg was blockaded and the commerce of the German coast paralyzed. He closed by saying that the pos-session of the island by any foreign power was a standing menace to Ger-many. In reply to this second note Earl Granville said England was only bound to consider her own interests; and that the wish of the German Government to acquire Heligoland did not constitute her right to it, as the island had never been under German rule. For the present the controversy rests here. Great excitement is the result thus far, and much bitterness is growing up be-tween the two peoples. The London *Times* editorially considers Prince Bismarck's de-mand for Heligoland an insult to the British Empire. It warns England not to be drawn into a war until she is prepared for it, and that she ought to take the late Franco-Prus-sian War as an example of the trickery of Bismarck.

....The Republican party in Ohio is har-monious, and in their State convention, on the 21st inst., Gen. Noyes was nominated for governor by acclamation. The resolutions passed praise the Republican party for its patriotism, courage, and wisdom in preserv-ing the Union, and for its justice, firmness, and magnanimity in establishing liberty and equality for all before the law; for its honor, and faith toward the national creditors; rec-ognize the amendments to the Constitution recently passed as wise, just, and valid ar-ticles of organic law; indorse the Adminis-tration as faithful, honest, and economi-cal; call for such an adjustment of the duties on imports as will promote the interests of every section and branch of industry; condemn the policy of granting subsidies to corporations and monopolies, de-claring that the public domain should be kept for the laboring population; favor re-form in the Civil Service and indorse Gen. Grant's action under the Civil Service Act; and hope the day will speedily come when, in every state, every citizen may be safe in life, person, property, and civil rights, and enjoy the equal protection of the laws.

....The miners' strike in Amador County, Cal., assumed such proportions, and matters became so threatening, that a regiment of the National Guard of San Francisco was dis-patched to the scene of the disturbance. The troops halted in Sacramento pending ne-gotiations between the mine-owners and the strikers. But it was found that the difficulty could not be amicably settled, and the regi-ment was ordered to proceed to the mines, which they did by forced march in the night-time, taking the miners by surprise, and so becoming masters of the situation. The mines are to recommence operations immedi-ately, and the military will protect those who see fit to resume work.

....In Venezuela revolution follows revo-lution in quick succession. No sooner had Guzman Blanco succeeded in putting down the recent revolt in the State of Barquisi-mento, than Gen. Herrera, one of his own officers, declared against him, and with a strong force is advancing on Valencia. It is also stated that Gen. Salazar, with 1,000 men, has joined Herrera, in which case the revolt becomes formidable, as Salazar is one of the most influential men in the republic and has formerly been Blanco's chief dependence. The state of the country is deplorable. Soci-ety is disorganized, commerce is destroyed, and business of all kinds is exceedingly dull.

....The Spanish ministry has resigned, and Gen. Serrano has been intrusted with the formation of a new ministry....In the Cortes, recently, the minister of the colonies declared that Spain would pre-serve the integrity of Cuba so long as men and arms were forthcoming....Val-maseda is making renewed efforts to put down the insurgents in those districts of the Island of Cuba which are still insurrectionary. ....It is stated that the Cubans residing in Venezuela, headed by Quesada, are assem-bling at Puerto Cabello, and preparing for an expedition.

....Dispatches from St Thomas to the 17th inst. state that on the 4th ult. the troops of Baez, numbering from 1,200 to 1,500, attacked about an equal number under Cabral at San Juan, and the latter were defeated with heavy loss. When Cabral saw that it was neces-sary for him to retreat, he blew up his pow-der magazine, and the explosion destroyed nearly the whole of the town of San Juan.

....The Belgian authorities have decided that, in the case of the 105 subjects of Belgium who were connected with the Paris Com-mune, and now under arrest in the latter city, their release will not be asked for, but it is expected they will have impartial trials.

....In a recent letter to certain members of the Reichstag Prince Bismarck says that, while the Catholic delegates in that body oppose German unity, he has received the assurance from Cardinal Antonelli that the Pope disapproves of their course.

....A terrible accident occurred on the Leipsic line of railway, in Germany, on the 22d inst. Four cars, filled with Pomeranian troops, returning from France, were thrown from the track, and 21 privates were killed and 1 officer and 40 privates injured.

....A terrible hurricane has destroyed the nutmeg and mace crop in the Banda Islands, in the Malay Archipelago. The loss is estimated at £500,000 sterling, and the plant-ers cannot recover from the blow for several years.

....A vote in the Brazilian Chambers upon the clause of the Emperor's speech relative to the emancipation of the slaves belonging to the crown resulted in a majority of 28 for the Government. The debate on the Eman-cipation Bill proper has not yet commenced.

....At a recent murder trial in New Orleans the jury was composed entirely of negroes. This is the first instance of a capital case being tried in the United States by a jury composed entirely of colored men.

....Hostilities have broken out among the rival factions in the Feejee Islands, and one of the clans, which recently professed Chris-tianity, is indulging in cannibalism to an un-limited extent.

....At a meeting of the Peninsular Fruit-growers' Association, held at Dover, Del., it was estimated that the crop of peaches from that state the present season will reach 4,315,000 baskets.

....It is stated that the ex-Emperor Napoleon is about to take up his residence in the parish of Mamhead, in Devon, England.

....The Italian minister of the interior has ordered the dissolution of all chapters of the International Society in that country.

....The British House of Commons has rejected the bill authorizing the construction of horse railroads in London.

Publisher's Department.

FULL FILES OF THIS PAPER can be found in New York at the office of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row.

KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS well-known institution, one of the oldest of its character in the country, has been put into the crucible of George W. Miller, Esq., "Superintendent Insurance Department of the State of New York," and, after submission to every modern test applied by this well-known master, has come out like gold seven times purified. Mr. Miller says the company "has honor-ably and promptly met and discharged all legitimate claims," and that (mark his words), "in view of all the facts disclosed, I feel warranted in saying that the com-pany is entitled to public confidence."

We are not surprised at this endorse-ment. Indeed, we should have been greatly surprised at any other or different result. We have been a policy-holder in the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Com-pany for a good many years, have always considered it "entitled to public confi-dence," and have always believed it a fair and "honorable" corporation. Thousands and tens of thousands all over the land agree with us in this opinion. We do not, however, believe the company to be in-fallible. Very likely it has made mistakes. What old institution or what individual "entitled to public confidence" has not? It has worked hard to earn its "honor-able" position. Its officers and directors are men, we believe, who mean to do right, who mean to earn and keep an "honorable" record—such a record as will convince all sound, conservative men that the institution committed to their charge is always "entitled to public confidence."

Mr. Miller, the able Superintendent of Insurance, is a man who understands his business. He is firm, respectful, and means to be perfectly just in all his exam-inations—just to the institution and just to the public so deeply interested. He asks no favors and fears no difficulties, and when he pronounces any institution "entitled to public confidence" it means something—whether the language is spoken in English, French, German, or Chinese. He has given the Knickerbocker the benefit of a thorough, careful, and searching investigation, and he publishes the result over his own signature. All sorts of stories had been set afloat preju-dicial to the company. But be it under-stood they came almost entirely from ex-policyholders or from men who had either neglected or refused to keep their con-tracts by paying promptly their premiums as they became due. These dissatisfied parties would like all the benefits fairly due to prompt-paying, contract-keeping people, and none of the dishonor always attached to those who disregard or fail to fulfill their business obligations.

If the Knickerbocker should change its course, and allow policyholders to pay or not to pay to suit their convenience, and still be allowed to retain their standing, we should pronounce it totally unworthy of "public confidence," and ask that Dr. Miller be called in to wind up its affairs immediately.

The following is the report referred to:

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, NEW YORK, April 25th, 1871.

PURSUANT to the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with an inten-tion expressed in my annual report of 1870 to the legislature of this state, I have made and caused to be made certain ex-aminations into the affairs and conditions of several of the Insurance Companies do-ing business in this state.

In the month of November, 1870, an ex-amination of the books, accounts, assets, and general condition of the KNICKER-BOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of New York, was instituted. That exam-ination has just been completed; and, al-though in the annual report referred to it was distinctly announced that "it need not be considered as an imputation upon the standing of any company that is under examination," still, as it is claimed that an effort has been made to use the fact of the protracted investigation in this case to the disadvantage of the Company, I deem it due to the Company, and also to the pub-lic, to make a report of the result of such examination.

The examination was not made in con-sequence of any specific charges against the Company or its management, but in accordance with the general intention above referred to.

The KNICKERBOCKER was organized in 1858, upon a capital of $100,000, and for the first ten years its progress was slow. Since 1863, however, its business had rap-idly increased, until, as appears by the an-nual statement of the condition of the Company, December 31st, 1869, it had outstanding 22,078 policies, insuring the sum of $66,398,439, with aggregate assets of $6,680,965, and aggregate liabilities of $5,860,701.

There were but three companies organ-ized under the laws of New York which reported a larger amount of business done or more assets. The business of the Com-pany was done on the "note" plan, and consequently quite a large portion of its assets consisted of premium notes.

It had been intimated that note com-panies were quite careless in regard to the accuracy of the statement of assets, and that notes were frequently included among the assets which were, in fact, given for premiums upon policies not in force, and hence of no value.

The KNICKERBOCKER being a leading note Company, it was thought best to make, at as early date as practicable, a thorough investigation of all its affairs, with a view to settling this and other questions—at least, so far as that Company was concerned.

The examination made has been most extensive and exhaustive. All the notes, amounting in the aggregate to over 25,000 in number, have been separately examined, a full list made, and compared with the entries in the books; and they have, with-out exception, been found to be notes given upon policies in force. All the other assets and accounts of the Company have also been subjected to the closest scrutiny, and quite large amounts standing upon the books against agents have been disallowed, from which the Company will no doubt be able ultimately to realize, but which are of so uncertain a value as to prevent their being allowed in my esti-mate of the condition of the Company.

Notwithstanding the thorough sifting to which the assets of the Company have been subjected, however, I am happy to be able to state that they amounted on the 1st day of January, 1871, to the sum of $7,020,973.85; while the liabilities, includ-ing reserved fund and capital stock, amounted to $6,844,906.26; leaving a sur-plus of assets over all liabilities of $175,-977.59. This surplus, however, would be increased to $550,662.84 by including the amounts disallowed as above stated, which are claimed by the Company to be valid and available assets; thus showing the Company to be entirely solvent and en-titled to the confidence of its policyholders and the public.

It affords me much pleasure, also, to be able to state that the Company has adopted the policy of, as rapidly as possible, aban-doning the "note" system, and effecting insurance upon the all-cash basis; and that, with this and other improved methods of business adopted, and the extensive busi-ness already established, the Company has every prospect of continued success.

Complaints have been made against this, as well as other companies, of a want of fairness and liberality toward policy-holders; but, so far as the facts appear from my investigation, I find that the KNICKERBOCKER has honorably and promptly met and discharged all legiti-mate claims, the gross sum paid for such claims upon policies since its organization amounting to $2,881,849.86, besides divi-dends paid to policyholders amounting to $995,424.35.

In view of all the facts disclosed, I feel warranted in saying that the Company is entitled to public confidence.

GEORGE W. MILLER,
Superintendent Insurance Department State of New York.

INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the ad-vertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Gov-ernments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* rail-road bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds con-verted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus ex-changed than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make invest-ments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT

The Independent.

THE LITTLE POET.

BY CHARLOTTE CORDNER.

Midst rows of waving corn, whose tufts of bloom
So thickly nod their heads that scarcely room
Is left for wandering winds to breathe between
Their bright green ribboned leaves that downward lean,
Now walks my poet, with a thoughtful tread,
As if by unseen angels gently led.

Bare is his little head, save the bright crown
Of burnished curls, which o'er his brow droop down
In messy clustering ring, so thick and bright
That each one seems a circle of clear light,
When kindled by the sun which 'tween the leaves
Sifts down its amber from the tasseled sheaves.

Bright-colored fancies fill his little brain,
Methinks, while absent, which his pretty chain
Of words reveals to me, on his return;
While all a poet's fires his flushed cheeks burn
And in his blue eyes glow, as on my knee
He lays his gathered flowers, that I may see

How beautiful they are. And then he asks
Questions, to answer it my poor brain tasks,
So wise are they; for scarcely six years old.
Is this young poet, cosset of my fold,
Whose songs, methinks, will sound in after years
A poet's loftiest strain, in smiles and tears.

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

No. XLIV.

DISSENSIONS AMONG ABOLITIONISTS.

The imperious demands of the South, summoning the people of the North to surrender the moral right of discussing slavery and the issues growing out of its existence, the threats to imbrue their hands in the blood of all Abolitionists who should set their feet on Southern soil, the violent denunciations by Northern meetings that brought upon anti-slavery men showers of brick-bats, the denial of the right of petition and the freedom of debate in Congress, did not quench the zeal nor silence the voice of the men who had consecrated themselves to the work of emancipation. There was no faltering in their ranks. These devoted men calmly and firmly met the issues imposed upon them. They realized, as the storms of denunciation beat upon their heads, that slavery was a crime never to be tolerated in silence. In the third annual report of the American Anti-slavery Society, in May, 1836, they proclaimed to the country that the field before them was one of certain conquest. Admitting that every inch of the way was to be fought through odium and proscription, that they might suffer far more reproach and violence than they had yet experienced, that even death itself might come to them, they proclaimed the strength of their cause to be in the blessing of that God who hath chosen "the weak things of this world to confound the mighty."

Nor were the Abolitionists less hopeful and confident at the fourth and fifth anniversary meetings of the National Society. Their fifth annual report, of the 8th of May, 1838, closes with the declaration that in the prosecution of the cause of human liberty by "truth and brotherly love they could never tire nor doubt of success." "Our victory," they say, "is no less sure than the laws of seed-time and harvest; and, though tears may mingle with the seed which is now scattered amidst the frosts and snows of retiring winter, the sheaves shall yet be brought home with shouts of unmingled joy and the sunshine of unclouded peace."

At this anniversary meeting Edmund Quincy proclaimed their warfare to be no wild crusade, but a holy war, a sacred strife; waged not with arms forged by human hands or tempered in earthly fire, "but with weapons fresh from the armory of God. In this contest the green hills of our land are crowned with no mimic volcanoes, sending up from their summits smoke and flame toward Heaven, and pouring down their lava streams of hideous death. The kingdom for which we struggle and where we strive is an invisible kingdom—its foundations are laid in the hearts and souls of men. It is an empire whose limits reach beyond the flaming walls of the universe, its hights reach up to Heaven, its depths descend to Hell, its origin is derived from God, its destiny is infinite, its duration eternal. And what are the weapons which we wield in this heavenly conflict? Prayer, which takes Heaven by storm; faith, which grasps the palm of victory ere the battle is begun; the Word of God, which makes straight the way to triumph—which fills up the valleys and brings low the mountains which obstruct our march. Clothed in this panoply, let us press onward to the rescue of our captive brethren, and we shall certainly and speedily, invincible in the justice of our cause, strong in the presence of the Lord. And at last may our voices help to swell the triumphant shout, bursting from millions of hearts on earth, and answered from the battlements of Heaven, which shall proclaim that the victory is won, that the slave is free!"

In these glowing expressions of trust in God, faith in moral power, and confidence in a peaceful triumph Mr. Quincy but echoed the sentiments of the noble men and women assembled at that anniversary meeting, and of the leaders of the anti-slavery cause throughout the land. Little did he or they foresee, when he gave utterance to these hopes of a peaceful triumph for their sacred cause, that the heart of the nation would be so hardened and its passions so inflamed by slavery in its struggle for dominion that a quarter of a century afterward the green hills of the land would be crowned by flaming batteries and her fields drenched in the blood of embattled hosts, and that the liberty of the slave would be proclaimed amid the darkening storms of civil war.

In spite of the stern and relentless opposition encountered by the Abolitionists, they increased in numbers, influence, and power. In consequence, however, of that increase, diversities of opinion began to appear. These became more and more marked and defined. Consequently dissensions arose, and divisions speedily followed.

Nor were these dissensions and divisions a matter of surprise. When the New England Anti-slavery Society was organized its members united in declaring themselves in favor of using all means sanctioned by law, humanity, and religion to effect the abolition of slavery. The National Anti-slavery Society began its existence by proclaiming that the highest obligation rested upon Abolitionists to remove slavery by moral and political action. Few in numbers, with their eyes intently fixed on the crime and wrongs of slavery, and the pressing necessity of immediate abolition, they were for a time united in sentiment, feeling, and purpose. As their numbers increased, and they began to consider the problem of emancipation as a practical measure, more difficulties revealed themselves. These difficulties, while they intensified feeling and inspired zeal and courage, were little calculated to secure unity of thought or harmony of action. Men who, under these untoward circumstances, accepted the unpopular doctrine of immediate abolition, and entered upon the self-sacrificing work it imposed, were not generally the men to yield to the dictates of committees or the decrees of conventions.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by H. C. Bowen, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

The very elements of character which made them reformers rendered them positive, sometimes dogmatic and impracticable. Generally with strong conscientious convictions, marked individuality, and not infrequent idiosyncrasies of character, they did not always wisely discriminate between the essentials and non-essentials of the conflict. Some looked chiefly to moral, others to political action; some to ecclesiastical, and others to governmental agencies; meeting opposition where they had too confidently anticipated aid. Some left churches and parties, and strove to found those of a purer and more legitimate character; while others disowned them altogether. Some others adopted loose and disorganizing opinions concerning all governments and ecclesiastical institutions. Others—a few, indeed—entertaining the wildest vagaries and the most fantastic notions, burdened the cause by giving occasion to those who were glad to find in an opportunity to associate their extravagances with the true issue.

Many things conspired to develop these dissensions and differences, which began to manifest themselves in 1838 with painful distinctness. Chief among these was the question of exercising the right of suffrage. In the annual report of the American Anti-slavery Society for that year, signed by James G. Birney, Elizur Wright, Jr., and Henry B. Stanton, corresponding secretaries, the declaration was made that Abolitionists should inquire into the sentiments of candidates for office, and that he was unworthy the name of an Abolitionist who did not put the anti-slavery qualification above all others in selecting candidates to receive his vote. This duty was emphatically declared to be vital to the cause. In the autumn of the same year many Abolitionists, in Central and Western New York, gave their votes for William H. Seward for governor. These anti-slavery men had been trained in the Whig party. They were not ignorant of Mr. Seward's real feelings and sentiments, although his answers to their questionings had not been on all points satisfactory. Entertaining the idea that his election over Governor Marcy, whose adverse opinions had been clearly pronounced and unequivocal, and whose action had been exceedingly offensive, would contribute largely, as it certainly did, to the development of opposition to the slave power, they cast their suffrages for him. But this action was deeply regretted by many Abolitionists, and stoutly opposed by some of the leading anti-slavery men in that section, especially by Wm. Goodell, editor of the *Friend of Man*, at Utica, and by Gerritt Smith.

Not a little discouraged by this demonstration, Mr. Smith proposed a new anti-slavery organization, "whose constitution and laws should forbid anti-slavery men from voting for lawmakers for men who refuse to swear by their belief in the doctrine of immediate deliverance from the yoke of slavery. He thought that, if such an organization was formed, the old anti-slavery societies, like the wine-tolerating temperance societies, would speedily fall, and that it would be understood that a member of an anti-slavery society would under no circumstances "vote for a slaveholder, or a slaveholder's apologist." He thought, too, that members of the new society, unlike the old ones, would act in concert with each other. These suggestions were accepted by many who saw that the anti-slavery cause demanded political action, and who were dissatisfied with the existing Society. But the great body of Abolitionists regretted and resisted that movement. The Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society denied the competency of any anti-slavery organization, either by its votes or through its organ, to arraign the political or religious views of its members. It denied their right to insist that it was the duty of any Abolitionist to go to the ballot-box or unite with any church. It admitted that there were conflicting opinions entertained by Abolitionists on these points. It strenuously maintained that "all that a society or its organ may rightfully do is to entreat its members to abide by their principles, whether in the church or out of it, at the polls or elsewhere; to vote for no man who is not in favor of immediate emancipation; to listen to no preacher who apologizes for slavery." The Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society, believing that such an organization would present no new motive for action, advance no new principles; that it would wear a political rather than a moral aspect; and that existing anti-slavery societies were slowly but surely effecting great and salutary changes both in church and state, announced its opposition to the adoption "of a doubtful and untried experiment."

Early in October of that year, while this division of sentiment and action was in progress in Central and Western New York, a Young Men's Anti-slavery Convention, consisting of more than four hundred delegates, met in the city of Worcester, Massachusetts. The convention was called to order by Oliver Johnson, and presided over by George T. Davis, then a young lawyer and rising politician of Franklin County, who early accepted anti-slavery sentiments, but whose adherence did not long withstand the claims of his political associations. This body, of which nearly all the leading Abolitionists were members, adopted a series of resolutions drawn by William Goodell. It unanimously declared by a rising vote that by the grace of God no motive of political expediency or partisan interest, of personal friendship or any other consideration, should tempt them to vote for slavery by voting for a member of the national or state legislatures who would not go to the utmost verge of constitutional power for its abolition. This body pledged all who held it proper in any case to exercise the right of suffrage never to neglect any opportunity to record their vote against slavery. The action in Western New York, the proposition of Gerritt Smith for the reorganization of anti-slavery societies, the address of the Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society, and the resolutions of the Young Men's State Anti-slavery Convention, unquestionably revealed the fact that the largest portion of the Abolitionists believed in political action in some form.

Nevertheless, a small but active portion of the Abolitionists, mostly in New England, more or less tinctured with the non-resistant theories, were opposed to the exercise of the right of suffrage in any form. Abjuring all resort to force, on which governments necessarily rest, they, by logical sequence, declined the use of the ballot. Though undoubtedly conscientious in their course, they not only yielded up an element of power so potent in a government resting on the will and votes of the people which they had no right to relinquish, but, by so doing, weakened the effective influence upon the people even of their truthful, earnest, and vivid delineations of slavery and their arraignments of the slave power.

Another question on which the Abolitionists divided was what is familiarly called the "woman question." Women early espoused the anti-slavery cause. They were not at first either officers or members of the national or state societies; but, organizing associations of their own, they entered upon their work with zeal and effectiveness. Several ladies who had spoken at meetings of their own sex with much acceptance afterward addressed promiscuous assemblies. Some earnest anti-slavery men, however, doubted its propriety; while pro-slavery individuals and presses condemned it. This voice of remonstrance found expressive utterance in the Pastoral Letter of the Massachusetts Association of Congregational Ministers, in the year 1837. In this letter very special mention was made of the Misses Grimké, Quaker ladies from South Carolina, who had been slaveholders, had emancipated their slaves, and, having warmly espoused the cause of emancipation, were addressing delighted audiences in the Northern States.

At the annual meeting of the New England Anti-slavery Convention, in 1838, which was attended by delegates from eleven states, it was voted that all persons present, whether men or women, who agreed with the convention on the subject of slavery should be invited to become members, and participate in its proceedings. A motion to rescind it, after a long and animated discussion, failed by a large majority. Eight clergymen immediately arose and desired that their names should be stricken from the roll of the convention. A protest was then drawn up and signed by Charles T. Torrey, Amos A. Phelps and five others against this action of the convention. They pronounce ed it injurious to the cause of the slave, by connecting with it a subject foreign to it, by establishing the precedent of connecting with it other and irrelevant topics, and by being an innovation on former usages. They, therefore, disclaimed all responsibility for it. This decision of the convention excited much interest and caused no little ill feeling.

Three persons were appointed by the convention—one of them, Miss Abby Kelley, a Friend—as a committee to prepare a memorial to the Ecclesiastical Association of New England, beseeching them to testify against the slave system. This memorial was drawn with great care, was respectful in form, and in no way infringed upon the rights and privileges of any ecclesiastical association. It earnestly called upon the ecclesiastical bodies of New England "in the name of God to remember them in bonds as bound with them, and entreated them to act as the great interests of humanity and Christ's kingdom demanded."

When this memorial was presented to the Rhode Island Congregational Consociation, and it became known that a woman was a member of the committee that drafted it, a scene of intense excitement arose. Members hastened to quote Scripture against this action of women; others, who were willing at first to receive the memorial and act upon it, on learning that a woman was upon the committee that drafted it, "united," said the editor of the *Christian Mirror*, who was present, "at once in turning the illegitimate product from the house, and in obliterating from the record all traces of its entrance."

This action of an association of New England clergymen seems, in the light of subsequent events and change of public sentiment, narrow and bigoted, trivial and weak. But there can be no question that this controversy in the anti-slavery ranks influenced to a considerable extent a large number of clergymen. The *Emancipator*, the organ of the American Anti-slavery Society, referring to the fact that a few months previous it seemed as if the mass of the clergy were ready to drop their hostility to the anti-slavery cause and come into its support, expressed the fear that many of the ministers of the Gospel were "settling down into a fixed hatred of the principles of liberty, and fixed determination, at any hazard, to maintain the lawfulness of slavery, and the criminality of efforts for its removal. They are evincing a readiness to abandon any principle, to impugn any doctrine, to violate any obligation, to outrage any feeling, to sacrifice any interest heretofore held dear or sacred, if it be found to afford countenance or strength to anti-slavery."

The *Liberator* was established by Mr. Garrison, was under his exclusive control, and, of course, expressed his views. In the exercise of his prerogative he uttered and admitted sentiments to which a large number of Abolitionists did not subscribe. While he did not claim that these views were any part of the anti-slavery creed, and did not insist that anti-slavery men should accept them as such, still the public mind did, more or less, associate the sentiments enunciated in his journal with the cause of Abolition. Many anti-slavery men, too, deeming them not only injurious to interests they regarded important and sacred, but, also, to the cause itself, desired the establishment of a new journal. The *Abolitionist*, under the editorial charge of Elizur Wright, was therefore established, in the spring of 1839, in the city of Boston.

A controversy had arisen between the managers of the American and Massachusetts anti-slavery societies. Owing to the financial distress of the country, the failures of the Tappans, who had been large contributors themselves, and who had been greatly instrumental in securing contributions from others, and the growing distrust, dissensions, and divisions among Abolitionists, the receipts of the national and associate societies did not keep pace with their necessities. Objection was made by the state associations to the sending of collecting agents into their respective limits by the national society. An arrangement had been entered into between the national and Massachusetts societies by which $10,000 was to be paid into the treasury of the former by the latter. The Massachusetts Society, however, failed to redeem its pledge. This failure intensified somewhat the feeling of distrust which had already unfortunately begun to manifest itself. The executive committee at New York notified the Massachusetts Society that it should send collecting agents into that state. This decision excited much feeling, and Mr. Phillips and Mr. Chapman, treasurer of the state society, were sent to protest against that action, and secure, if possible, some amicable arrangement.

At the quarterly meeting, held in March, 1837, the action of the board of managers was triumphantly sustained. Mr. Birney, Lewis Tappan, and Mr. Stanton were present and vindicated the action of the national committee. An excited and somewhat angry debate arose. Mr. Birney declared with emphasis that, "if one whose conscientious scruples led him to repudiate the elective franchise were to consult him about joining the American Anti-slavery Society, he should be bound to tell him he had not the qualifications prescribed by the Constitution, and, therefore, ought not to subscribe." This declaration, which would exclude the comeouters and non-resistants from membership in the American Anti-slavery Society, created the deepest feeling in the bosoms of those who had adopted those theories, and increased the alienation already existing. A division of the Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society was recommended by Lewis Tappan, who did not hesitate to express the opinion that the separation of men who had so little unity of opinion would not only be promotive of peace, but of greater efficiency. At the close of the meeting an appeal was made to the public by the board of managers of the Massachusetts Society, and by extraordinary exertions their pledge was redeemed within a few weeks.

John C. Breckinridge and Humphrey Marshall met at Paris, Kentucky, the other day; and Mr. Breckinridge told the following story of the war, which it is to be hoped his fat friend appreciated. When Gen. Pegram was preparing to march his troops into Kentucky, Marshall, who did not like poaching upon his preserves, ineffectually warned him not to come, and at last sent word that any troops which attempted to enter Kentucky would have to pass over his dead body. Pegram replied that it would be too much to expect that of his artillery; "but if he found the obstacle in his way he would immediately tunnel through."

A CONCORD HILLSIDE.

BY REV. EDWARD C. TOWNE.

The road by which the British retreated from the famous fight at Concord runs along the foot of a wooded ridge, on the edge of a wide meadow. The ridge is on the left of the road as one goes out of Concord toward Boston, with gardens and residences on the lowest slope of the hill; and across the highway are rich fields, extending down to the wide stretch of low meadow beyond. Almost the last house on this road, at the extreme outskirts of Concord village, has a garden attached, which looks much like other good gardens in a New England town, except that the arbors for grape-vines occupy an unusual proportion of it. It was in this garden that the Concord grape was first grown, and from which it has been spread all over the country, as the best common grape known to American fruit-raisers.

The residence next to the place just mentioned, as one comes into Concord, has a feature which is unique even among country houses in old-fashioned New England towns. Over the usual irregular and sprawling structure, which trees and vines embower, and tastful hands evidently care for, rises an addition which is neither a tower nor an added story, but a single square room built up into light and air, and commanding at once a wide outlook and complete seclusion. In was in this house that Hawthorne passed the later years of his life; and this upper room was added by him, and was his retreat from the intrusive world, where he was secluded from observation and interruption, and where at the same time he could open his windows to the purest air and look out into the clearest light, cut off from man, but brought nearer to Heaven. The wonderful prose-poet has passed away; and quite recently the wifely hands which helped him build domestic comfort, and tend the growth of rare imaginations, are laid to rest across the faithful breast; and we know not who has succeeded to Hawthorne's watch-tower of meditation.

A few steps further into Concord stands a rustic cottage, among apple-trees and shrubs, and with many signs all about it—in the fences, the arbors, the garden-seats, the embowered doorways—of cultivated rural taste; and, in fact, of unusual fancy for rural adornment. Here may be found, in the square room on the left of the doorway, the workshop of a patriarch of thought—one of the sages of Concord, less known than Mr. Emerson, perhaps, but a man whom Mr. Emerson regards with veneration, because of his lifelong devotion to meditation upon the highest themes, and the benevolent wisdom which finds in him so genial and far-seeing an expositor. It is Alcott, the recognized father of American transcendentalism, of whom we speak. His kindly hand has fashioned most of the rustic work which meets the eye; and he now sits among his books, which are not many in number and are largely works devoted to mystical speculation, conning still, in his old age, the problems of Nature and fate and man, and noting in his journal—which is already a voluminous treasury of facts and fancies—whatever seems to him to bear on the rational progress of mankind. Some day a judicious hand will bring out from this journal a record of exceeding interest; for in it Mr. Alcott has spoken with childlike frankness of men and things through a long period of American history, at the same time enriching his narrative with reflections marked by peculiar insight, the words of a wise man, spoken in a brave simplicity, with a single eye to that truth which outlasts the motives of to-day.

But there is more than transcendental philosophy embowered behind this rustic screen. Brave and tender and wonderfully patient and cheerful motherhood has been a fruitful vine here, covering with almost luxuriant graces and with delightful comfort the bareness of a prophet's submission to extreme poverty, spite of frost and mildew and the canker of incessant and sometimes almost helpless care. If the Recording Angel forgets all other Concord folk, to fill his page with the record of that motherhood, and blots even that with sympathetic tears, Heaven will forbear for the sake of one woman whose righteousness was mother to beatitudes. The eldest of the daughters of the Alcott household has scattered among a million of readers, through the nearly one hundred and fifty thousand volumes of her writings which have been sold, the fruits of the Alcott vine—words of quality which are more than the Concord grapes of young folks' literature. It is impossible not to applaud a success which so finely represents the best result of New England home culture of little men and little women. Miss Alcott's tales reproduce what her mother's daughters have learned from life. We trust another million, and still another, will enjoy the flavor of this vintage, which we first had in "Little Women," and now have renewed in "Little Men."

Literary Department.

LITTLE MEN.

A successful book is a phenomenon of interest to most of us; and Miss Alcott's *Little Men*, whatever other claim upon our attention it may or may not have, is a work to be placed upon the list of the successful, from the mercantile, if not from the critical point of view. When "Little Women" appeared, we remarked that we should not be satisfied till we had the story of Beth's boys. Our wish is gratified. Like the same author's book about "Little Women," the present volume has much of the spirit of childhood between its covers. In these times of high-spiced fiction, when even the "milk for babes" is brandied, so to speak, with the stimulants of impossible adventures and untrue situations, it is pleasant to meet works that are so realistic as Miss Alcott's. The present story cannot, of course, impress us with the sense of novelty, as to theme and treatment, that attended the earlier book. It will not fail, however, to interest the young as a well-told story; while many older readers, who cherish the belief that childdays are the best days, will find that this little book helps them, as the spring-tide note of the cuckoo helped Wordsworth, to "renew that golden time again." Without ascribing high literary merit to this story, we still find a freshness and daring about its style which will commend it to many readers.

In addition to these more obvious causes of Miss Alcott's popularity is one which has not, we think, been noticed, but which helps to explain the quick attainment of more than one recent literary reputation besides her own. It is not denied that in the American mind there is a growing taste for unconventional expression—for sentiments, characters, situations that approach, or that boldly overstep, for at least a little distance, the hazardous limits of the proprieties. Nor is this sentiment confined, by any means, to the friends of sensational writing. It is also the experience of a majority of cultivated readers. So much cant—in spite of Mr. Carlyle—is still current in the world, so much mere formula clings to our life and speech, that we welcome the literature of reaction, and often care little whether this reaction may not go too far. We enjoy seeing a bold onslaught against the Philistines, provided the sally is made by a person in good standing, whether literary or religious; and we are delighted with the liberties which we do not venture to imitate. Safe within the pale of propriety, we delight in seeing others commit a trespass upon guarded ground. It is only essential that the trespass be committed by one of our own ilk, and boldly carried off with an unconscious air. A smack of the irreverent has an irresistible charm for those who let "I dare not" wait upon "I would." Thus Mr. Beecher's pulpit freedoms are to be credited largely with his renown. Bret Harte introduces to us people who have excellent qualities; but whose ruffianly behavior and language, noted behind the safe barrier of the printed page, inspires the grimmest spirit of propriety with a dreadful delight. However properly we behave, most of us have a secret yearning for the improper; and when the writer or speaker appears who can adroitly defy the conventional and yet keep the peace with order-loving people, he is hailed with acclamations. To take trivial instances. Miss Alcott breaks forth with the exclamation, "Ye gods and little fishes!" and the authoress of "The Gates Ajar" boldly catalogues, with an upholsterer's imagination, the furniture of Heaven. The demure person whose speech is content with "Yes, yes, and nay, nay," or who would be scandalized at the thought of attempting such liberties of speech or of speculation, yet experiences a secret thrill of delight at these boldnesses on the part of his favorite authors. To be a little heretical by proxy, while they remain personally irreproachable and in good company—orthodox society—this is a delightful titillation to conventional or timid readers, and shall we grudge them their gratification? If the reaction against formalism carries them a trifle too far over the line of propriety, the writers who minister to their weakness are not to be blamed for the error. We must confess that it is far more frequent for readers to create the writer than for the author to create his readers, the taste by which he is to be enjoyed.

We will not, however, insist upon the charge of irreverence against Miss Alcott's writings: for, in the first place, it would not be easy to maintain such a charge against the readers whom it attaints with timidity; and, secondly, if it were tenable, we should only commit the mistake which Hoppner made when he attacked with a sarcasm his great rival in portraiture, Sir Thomas Lawrence. "The ladies of Lawrence," said this champion of decorum in art, "show a gaudy dissoluteness of taste, and sometimes trespass on moral as well as on professional virtue." The sarcasm had the opposite effect to what Hoppner intended. Almost from the moment of its utterance, his fashionable patrons began to desert him, and to crowd to the easel of the artist whose indecorum he had denounced. Secure in themselves, they took a timorous delight in the imputation of naughtiness to their limner. The imputation was unjust; but it was the best advertisement that Lawrence could have had. We shall not, therefore, abet the success of Miss Alcott's book by declaring that its ejaculations are too lively, or that it manifests any lack of that sobriety of tone which is supposed to be essential in reading for well-regulated families.

—*A Hand-book of Progressive Philosophy*, by Edward Schiller is badly named. One gets the impression that the author has chosen some department or movement of philosophy which he considers "progressive," and has prepared a hand-book of that special school; instead of which, his attempt is to give an outline sketch of the various philosophical systems that have been taught in all the ages. "A Hand-book of Philosophy" or "A Hand-book of the Progress of Philosophy" would have more perfectly described what the book was meant to be. It is safe to presume that a writer who has not wit enough to tell on his title-page what his book is about will not greatly enlighten the world upon philosophical subjects. Such a presumption is abundantly justified by a more careful examination of the book. The writer is the merest novice in discussions of this sort. Indeed, the most delightful trait of the book is the gay and unsophisticated innocence with which the author skips over the great battle-fields of modern thought, never once surmising that anything is going on around him. "The soul, being a spirit, is of course the opposite of what we denominate Nature," he says. Mr. Huxley or Mr. Bain would relish that "of course." We must confess that before we had reached page 51 we had been asking ourselves the very question which on that page the writer supposes the reader to be asking himself—viz.: "Why *has* this man written such a book? Does he hope to do any good by his writings?" These doubts were silenced, however, by the author's frank confession:

"To all these and similar questions I have but one answer to make; and it is a simple, straightforward answer. For years and years I have thought much and speculated much on this subject. In my days of labor and in my hours of leisure the subject has been uppermost in my mind. Thought, I have found out, cannot be repressed. I may have been diverted from this mental task at times; but sooner or latter my mind ever returned to it. There was but one way for me to act. Thought, not being repressible, had to be expressed. Thought forces us, in fact, to speech. We have in most cases to give expression in words to what we think. While few men may do this only to a limited extent, the great majority express their thoughts fully and unreservedly. Thoughts long withheld and pent up in the breast become, indeed, oppressive and a burden to the mind. Sooner or later we have to give expression to them. Thus it was in my case. Thus it happened that, after years of mental suffering, oppressed with the weight of these thoughts, I came to put my pen to the paper, to lighten my burden and to offer this outpouring of my soul to the readers of these pages."

This statement disarms all censure. If the writer could *not* help it, of course, he is *not* to blame. He has done much better than could have been expected under the circumstances. When he confines himself, as he does in a large part of his book, to a rehash of the cyclopedias, he succeeds in being quite instructive. It is only his original speculations that are intolerable.

—*The Boston Lectures* for 1871 (Congregational Publishing Society) were intended to be more popular in character than those of the previous year. They are mainly devoted to a treatment of questions in biblical criticism, as those of the first volume were devoted to a discussion of the philosophical principles underlying the Christian system. It appears to us that the managers have fairly succeeded in their purpose, and that the volume before us, while it may have less interest than that of the previous year to professional theologians, will be even more acceptable and valuable than that to the ministry and the people at large. One who desires a fresh and thorough treatment of the questions raised could hardly find anything better than is offered in these lectures. Among those which have impressed us as peculiarly interesting and important are the introductory address by Prof. Phelps, of Andover, on "The Relations of the Bible to the Civilization of the Future"; the lecture on "The Primeval Revelation," by Prof. Mead; or "Criticism Confirmatory of the Gospels," by Prof. Thayer; the historical sketch of "Moses," by Dr. Thompson, of this city; and the discourse upon the "Exclusive Traits of Christianity," by President Hopkins. This scheme of providing a course of first-class lectures every winter on the issues directly before the Christian world, is one of those Boston notions which are worthy not only of praise, but also of imitation. Similar courses might well be instituted in other cities. The flippant and shallow skepticism of the day is mighty only in its own conceit; yet it is quite worth while to have its weakness exposed and its fallacies uncovered. This is the work which the Boston lecturers are doing most effectually, and the volumes every year produced by them will be of permanent value to the church.

—*The Religion of the Present and of the Future* (Scribner) is a collection of sermons, preached chiefly at Yale College, by President Woolsey. The graduates of that college, to whom this volume is feelingly dedicated, will not need to be told of the worth of these sermons. In their modest and reverent tone, their deep and tender spirituality, their large yet definite views, and their direct and simple style, they will serve as models for the study of young preachers. It is doubtful whether a hasty classification would put these into the category of "practical" sermons; yet that is unquestionably where they belong. We have read few printed sermons that were so eminently practical. The preacher never speculates for the sake of curiosity or controversy; he is always thinking of the life, and of the effect upon the life of the truth he is teaching. Those sermons, which have an apologetical turn, are directed to the forms of doubt which are likely to prevail among his auditors, and are intended to prepare the way for the faith that worketh by love. There is no separation of the spiritual and the ethical in this volume. President Woolsey is not, we imagine, one of those who are in the habit of disparaging "mere morality." The religion which he illustrates is a religion which bears fruit in the daily life. Not only the graduates of Yale College, but all to whom the interests of high culture and pure religion are dear, owe to this devout and modest scholar a debt of gratitude for this good book. May we not hope that the leisure which his retirement from official duties will afford will bear much fruit of the same kind, that shall remain after he is gone.

—*The Special Report on Immigration*, prepared by Mr. Edward Young, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, contains a tabulated statement of the amount of immigration into this country from 1820 to 1870. The aggregate number of persons is 7,553,865. The total number of immigrants since the formation of the Government Mr. Young estimates at 7,809,865. More than one-half of the whole came from Great Brittain, and about two-thirds of the remainder from Germany. The ages of 60 per cent. of the whole were between fifteen and forty years. Only 15 per cent. was over forty years of age, and 25 per cent was under fifteen years, showing that the larger proportion came in the prime and vigor of life. The increment to our national wealth arising from this source for the last half century, according to Mr. Young, exceeds $6,243,880,800. The larger part of this volume is occupied with "information for immigrants relative to the prices and rental of land, the staple products, facilities of access to market, cost of farm-stock, kind of labor in demand in the Western and Southern States," etc., etc., to which are appended waces and price-tables for different localities. To the political economist this report supplies an immense mass of important facts; and, if it were extensively circulated in Europe, it would greatly aid the immigrant in wisely choosing his situation when coming to this country. Mr. Young has performed an exceedingly valuable service in the preparation of this work. The Government should provide the means for its wide distribution among European immigration societies, as well as in this country.

—It is twenty-four years since the first edition of Dr. Paine's *Institutes of Medicine* appeared, and the ninth edition of the work, bringing its account of physiology, pathology, and therapeutics up to the present day, has lately been published. The student of medicine will find much that is valuable in this well-indexed volume; while he will sometimes be amused by the literary whimsies of its author, as where he encounters, in paragraph 638, a single sentence of seven pages in length. Since Milton wrote, few authors have been able to throw off sentences by the page; and Dr. Paine concedes this much (p. 1145) to human weakness in the reader of his own, "that it may require more than one sitting to read it through intelligibly." Time was when the makers of sentences seemed to think that eternity was created for their accommodation; but a heresy of terseness has gained ground among authors since this prolific sentence of seven thousand words flowed from the Doctor's pen. We may have too limited notions upon this subject; but we confess that, for our own reading, we prefer sentences not exceeding three thousand or, at the most, four thousand words.

—In *Hans Breitmann's Ballads*, Vol. II, the recital of this unkempt hero's adventures is continued. It is doubtless a legitimate province of art to make *bummers* entertaining; and the present volume, like its predecessor, is amusing reading. Yet the humor of the thing is growing a little stale, like the last quarts in a Breitmann beer-barrel. Cannot the author strike fellowship with some hero more edifying but less ebrious than the Breitmann? We are disposed to commiserate Mr. Leland for his self-imposed intimacy with this villainous drinker of lager. To live in and for a single friend, and that friend a Breitmann—to enter into his inmost nature, as Roos, in the service of pictorial art, "entered into the inmost nature of a sheep"—there is something in the thought of such an intimacy that makes us hope, for the author's sake, that this fraternity may soon be ended. Mr. Leland might work in better material than this. Why need a sculptor who owns a quarry in Carrara devote his time to carving in Dutch cheese? This volume contains the fourth and the fifth series of the Ballads.

—We had not supposed it possible to learn much from the columns of *The New York Herald*, or from *Woodbull and Claflin's Weekly*, about *The Origin, Tendencies, and Principles of Government*. But the volume published under this title by Victoria C. Woodhull, and its companion, Tennie C. Claflin's *Constitutional Equality a Right of Woman*, are composed in considerable part of essays revised from those standard sheets, and we may be induced to modify our too hasty judgment upon this point. As utterances of a profounder wisdom than that which is commonly bestowed upon politics or sociology, these volumes require more elaborate critical interpretation than we can give. For fuller commentaries upon their doctrines we may look to the messages that Victoria C. Woodhull expects to issue from the White House during the next presidential term.

—*The State of the Dead* (Lippincott) is the second edition of a treatise on Eschatology by Rev. Anson West. The style is plain and intelligible, the argument for the most part scriptural, the tone of the book in many passages highly controversial, and the doctrine strictly orthodox. In one or two cases the author appears to be wise above what is written—as, for instance, when he attempts to demonstrate that there will be no children in Heaven. Childhood, he argues, is immaturity; and Heaven is not the place for immaturity. The logic is all very well; nevertheless, we shall take the liberty of doubting the conclusion. The Heaven where we hope to go is a Heaven in which there will be plenty of little children. If Mr. West would not be happy there, doubtless, he may be mercifully provided for elsewhere,

—*Anderson's Historical Reader* is composed of selections, generally good, from writers upon ancient and modern history. These extracts are interspersed with illustrative poems, which are designated in the table of contents as "poetical," thus:

"Vision of Belshazzar (Poetical)..... Byron";

as if any imputation of the poetical quality were to be carefully withheld from all the prose pieces in the volume. We suggest that either the word "poetical" be dropped in future editions of this book, or that the correlative adjective be applied to the prose selections, in the following manner:

"Cotton and the Cotton-Gin (Prosaic).... Greeley."

When we need to be told that Byron is "poetical," we are presumably in danger of forgetting that Horace — our Horace — sometimes deviates into prose.

—In reply to a statement that Mr. Darwin receives nothing from the Appletons on their reprint of "The Descent of Man," they announce that they pay regular copyright, the same as that usually paid to American authors, to Messrs. Huxley, Tyndall, Darwin, Spencer, Lubbock, Lecky, Galton, and other English scientific writers whose works they reprint. In the absence of an international copyright, it is gratifying to note an increasing recognition of the pecuniary rights of foreign authors, and a growing sensitiveness on the part of our publishers to the imputation of wrong-doing in this respect.

—Two very good chromos are the "Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep," published by J. B. Ford & Co. They are a little too highly colored to satisfy the most critical taste, perhaps; but they are all the better adapted for a wide popular sale by subscription. The one represents a little girl, with a daisy chain about her neck, reclining on the grass, while her eyes sparkle with pleasure and mischief. The other shows the same child, with both hands holding flowers, fast asleep on a sofa cushion.

—*Light and Electricity*, by John Tyndall, LL.D., F. R. S., is a summary of the notes used by this eminent author for his lectures at the Royal Institution. Reprinted in two small books, in London, they are here combined in a single volume. We should not know where to look for a clearer and more complete statement, in brief form, of the principles of those branches of physical science.

—*The Quiet Miss Godolphin*, by Ruth Garrett, and *A Chance Child*, by Edward Garrett, the joint authors of "Occupations of a Retired Life," etc., from a little volume that has much of pathetic interest. The six illustrations, by Townley Green, deserved a better fate than to be spoiled in the re-engraving.

—The author of *Ginx's Baby*—a baby that has secured an unusually extensive circle of acquaintances—is said to be Edward Jenkins, son of a Presbyterian minister of Montreal, now a practicing barrister in London. He is thirty-two years of age, and wields a vigorous and pointed pen.

—*New York Illustrated*, a pretty pamphlet of 58 pages, printed on tinted paper, and fuller of pictures than of print, does not approach to the character of the guide-book of New York needs, and has not; but it well pictures the seeming of the city at the present time.

—*Gabrielle André* is an historical novel, by S. Baring-Gould, who has been known until lately only as a historical and philosophical writer. His new departure into the realm of fiction will be watched with interest by many readers.

—*The Chicago Bar*, by F. B. Wilkie, is a pamphlet of ninety pages, containing brief biographical sketches of the Chicago lawyers. We hardly need say, we suppose, that these are not religious biographies.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

The History of Rome. By Titus Livius. Literally translated, with Notes and Illustrations. By D. Spillan, M.A. 12mo, pp. 544. Harper & Brothers. $2.00.

The Bhagvat-Geeta; or, Dialogues of Kreeshna and Arjoon. Translated from the Sanscreet, by Charles Wilkins. Chicago: Religio-Philosophical Publishing House.

Garnered Sheaves, from the Writings of Albert D. Richardson. By Mr. and Mrs. Richardson. 1 vol. 12mo, pp. 430. Hartford: Columbian Book Company. $1.75.

The Quiet Miss Godolphin. By Ruth Garrett. And A Chance Child. By Edward Garrett. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 110. T. B. Peterson & Bro.

The Best Fellow in the World. By Mrs. Julia McNair Wright. 12mo, pp. 340. New York: Temperance Publication House, 58 Reade Street.

Tom Pippin's Wedding. By the author of "The Fight at Dame Europe's School." 16mo, pp. 222. J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.25.

The Personal Principle; or, Man in Development through Inherited Tendencies. By Mrs. Hester Pendleton. 8vo, pp. 203. S. R. Wells.

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NEBRASKA.—STOCK RAISING ON THE PLAINS.

BY HENRY T. WILLIAMS.

Iowa is not the only Western state that shares in this immense tide of emigration; for on beyond the Missouri there are lands much cheaper, which are nearly as attractive as any yet seen on its eastern side. As our train descended from the uplands of Iowa, and passed through its bluffs out into the river bottom-lands, I saw large numbers of emigrant wagons lining the roads on their march for the nearest ferry to the Nebraska side, and at Omaha I was able from inquiry to learn the extent of settlement and immigration into the state. Every train brings its load of prospectors or actual settlers; and the land offices are full every day with visitors, either taking up claims, or paying for sections, or getting information for a tour of inspection. It is estimated that fully 40,000 new settlers will have made their home in the state before the close of the year. Nebraska owes its success to-day entirely to the opening of the Union Pacific Railroad. Without this it would still remain a part of that great undefined, illimitable, uncultivated "prairie," beyond the borders of civilization and out of all easy reach. Now it is one out of many sections on a transcontinental railroad, accessible from every direction, whose value is becoming better appreciated and its resources better developed. While in Omaha, I gained valuable facts relative to the agricultural industry of the state from Mr. O. F. Davis, Land Commissioner of the Union Pacific R. R., and Mr. Miller, editor of the Omaha *Herald*. Both seem united in the conviction that there is a great future before Nebraska. The development of the occupation of cattle raising on the Plains and the growth of wool have only just begun to attract attention. Nebraska is a state of immense extent—480 miles in length, reaching up to the verge of the Rocky Mountains, and 220 in width, every portion fit for culture, even to the tops of its hills and mountains, or suitable for grazing purposes. Within this great area of 70,000 square miles there is a variety of climate, increasing in dryness and coldness the further west the traveler proceeds, until at Sidney agriculture practically ends, and the great winter-grazing region begins. Sidney is about 400 miles west of Omaha, and in another column will be found a table of distances from point to point on the Missouri River hither is about 10 feet to the mile, until at this point it reaches an elevation of 4,075 feet, or nearly a mile high.

Most of this vast tract of 400 miles is watered by the Platte River and its branches, and on either side of its banks there is an unlimited extent of fine fertile lands, capable of cultivation, and which will yield abundant crops of nearly every kind of grain. For 250 miles out from Omaha there is a tract of land called the Valley of the Platte, varying from 10 to 20 miles in width, the richness of whose soil can hardly be measured. I saw no better lands in Iowa than I saw between Omaha and Fremont; and the average yield of grain is excellent, indeed, in its season. Wheat can be grown anywhere within the 250-mile limit, and will yield 25 to 30 bushels per acre of plump, handsome grain, and of superior quality. Corn can be raised anywhere within this limit, and will give about 40 bushels per acre. In the western portion of the state the nights are too cool, and it cannot be successfully grown. The climate is the most peculiar I have yet met, seeming to accommodate itself entirely to the necessities of the farmer. During the winter time, when no crops are growing, and, of course, no rain is needed, then little or no rain falls, and but little snow. If there happens to be a slight snow-storm, the depth varying from 4 to 12 inches, it is usually very dry and light, and the constantly stirring winds blow it all off in twenty-four hours. The result is that the ground is left dry and uncovered during the entire winter season. I was told in Omaha that there had not fallen but two snow-storms the past winter, and the roads were as hard and smooth all the season as the day I was there. The air is dry, light, and bracing, and it was exhilarating exercise to me to take a good walk upon the bluffs overlooking the city. In the spring-time the rains begin to fall gently just as the farmer is about planting his crops. They keep increasing from April down through May, June, July, and August, and are heaviest in the summer months, when the crops are growing the most vigorously and need the moisture the most. While other states are suffering from periodical drought in July or August, Nebraska has all the moisture she needs and in adequate supply. When harvest time comes the rains decrease, and in October are all over; from hence till the next spring the weather is comparatively rainless, and the country is dry.

In our Eastern States the lands are drenched with rain, snow, and moisture during the winter months. Here, by a curious law of Providence, rain is supplied only when required, and when it is no longer needed is taken away. The total rain-fall is 30.36 inches, of which 20.87 fell during the six agricultural months of March to October; while in Ohio the total rain-fall for the year is but 40.41 inches, and during the above six months only 22.93 inches, a trifle only above Nebraska. The rain-fall of the state is increasing yearly as lands are opened for cultivation; and I doubt not that in this respect it will not be long before the difference will be diminished. The soil of Nebraska is not one whit inferior to that of Ohio, and its climate fully as equal and far more healthful.

I think no one who has ever visited this country will raise a doubt about the surprising beauties of the climate, or its unrivaled health. No fevers are known. Coughs are banished, and the doctor's occupation is apparently gone. Just imagine a winter without a particle of rain or mud; with a dry, cool air, which is inspiriting and energizing; where a day after day the sun shines bright and cloudless, never changing in its genial, abundant rays of light and cheerfulness, and you have a climate of rare advantages for a residence for the invalid. During the summer season the weather along the river bottoms becomes at times quite hot, the thermometer having been known to rise to 110° and 120°; still it is not as oppressive as where a more humid atmosphere exists, and any discomfort is but temporary, for the nights are uniformly cool.

The class of settlers now flocking in are mostly from older Western states, who have sold their farms, and now have come to prempt a homestead quarter section, if they can; if not, then they are prepared to buy from the railroads. It is amusing to watch the peculiarities of purchasers from the Eastern States. Here comes a man away from New England, on the lookout for a farm for himself, and perhaps for a colony of friends. With characteristic prudence, he investigates; gets all possible information; goes out and spends a week looking up a certain property; then thinks it over; hardly knows how to decide; wants time to consider; thinks he ought to go away back again, and talk it all over with his friends, and describe all the peculiarities or general features of the land; and is really a long time in making up his mind.

While he is thus hesitating about a single 160-acre farm for himself, in comes a burly Western boy, six feet and a half tall, with deep, resonant voice. He has come on a prospecting tour for himself and three other soldiers like himself. He has seen this very property; likes it; was only a day out, and looked it over; and says in his hearty voice to the agent: "Mr. ——, I will take that lot and three more adjoining." And he pays down the money to secure the transaction, the papers are drawn, and off he goes back to his friends and reports everything accomplished. The former man now sees his prize vanishing before his eyes into the hand of another, whose decision was more ready than his own. This is the way Western people buy land. It takes but a short time to tell them what land really is; and, with characteristic decision, their minds are made up instantly. This gave rise to the general remark of all the land agents I met: "We would rather sell land to Western men at any time. The Eastern buyer hesitates too long. While he is buying one farm, we can sell four more to Westerners."

The usual method of farming among the new settlers is as follows: If the settler has but limited means, and only a small team, he will take a light 12-inch plow and begin breaking up the prairie. Usually he can average one and a half acres a day. During the months of April and May he can plow up perhaps 60; and in June plant his sod corn. The first year he spends his time in taking care of it, and his produce in the fall is about 25 bushels per acre, being the first year. Whenever he has spare time, he keeps on breaking up the prairie all through July. The rest of his prairie land is in grass. He takes his mowing machine at the proper time, and cuts all the grass he needs, and cocks it up into big hay-stacks. His corn and grass will keep him and his family and his stock well enough all winter. After he has through the succeeding ... all the land he has gathered his corn, he sows ... there the crop has broken up, in wheat, and gets ... summer of 25 bushels to the acre the next ... another routine of breaking up 40 to 60 acres ... more for sod corn, to be followed again by wheat. The receipts from the sale of the wheat pay back all the cost of cultivation, and enough over for the cost of the land. So that at the end of the second year, or as soon as he has had his whole piece once in wheat, he is liberated entirely from debt, and owns his farm free. In this way a good farm is easily paid for, and a hard-working man soon becomes independent. This course presupposes that the farmer started with some capital of his own, sufficient to furnish good implements, a good house, and reasonably comfortable accommodations. Otherwise the settlers will surely experience severe difficulties and become disheartened.

As an instance of the popularity of Nebraska lands, it is well for me to state that within two years there have been taken up along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, to June 1st, over *two millions of dollars' worth of land*, and they now exceed sales of $500,000 per month; while in Southeastern Nebraska lands have been taken up with the most astonishing rapidity. The counties most preferred by settlers are Merrick, Hall, and Butler by those who are pre-empting homestead lands.

One of the greatest curses which seem to infest every Western town is the ever-present saloon. I overheard two young men, one evening, in a railroad depot, talking together what was best to do. No. 1 says he was waiting for a job, and had been hanging around the entire week. No. 2 says, confidentially: "*If I was you, I would start a saloon. There are only fifty-two in this little town* (1,000 inhabitants), *and they are all making money.*" Yet at that very moment there was an actual need of some good, skilled mechanical labor for building improvements now under way. Carpenters are always in demand, as also blacksmiths, builders, laborers, and masons; and they rarely fail of good jobs at fair wages. But there is not the ghost of a chance for clerks, or those who wish genteel living with easy labor.

Considerable interest has arisen in Nebraska on the subject of timber culture. One gentleman from Grant reports one million trees planted there this season, principally cottonwood and maples. Mr. Miller, of the Omaha *Herald*, has started a model plantation of his own. 100 acres are planted in black walnut, ash-leaved maple, cottonwood, and sugar maple. He calculates in 20 years' time every acre will be worth $500 to $1,000. Another tract of 480 acres he will surround with a natural tree-fence, by sowing the seed of the honey locust and planting it all round like a belt, for the ultimate purpose of making natural fence-posts. Inside this will be another belt of cottonwoods, 8 feet distant, for a windbreak. Then he will sow the blue grass on the land within the enclosure; and when it has fully taken good hold it will never die out, and form a permanent natural pasture as well as a sheltered park for his cattle. The idea is both ingenious and possible. The blue grass can be domesticated there; for it was tried with success two years since, and is now alive and spreading at the present time.

The great interest of Nebraska will undoubtedly be the development of the *cattle and sheep industry of the great Plains*. From Julesburg to Cheyenne there is a grand range for stock-raisers, and at this last place are found large herds of cattle pastured all the year round. Herding is thrifty business. One man, at a salary of $50 a month, will herd 500 to 1,000 cattle. Suppose he is sent by his employer down to the Arkansas River, where he purchases young calves for $1 to $5 per head. He gathers his herd together, and drives them by easy marches across the plains toward the Rocky Mountains. It takes him all summer, for the distance is 1,000 miles; yet the grass is nutritious and the calves fatten all the way. The herd is kept upon the rich plains of Laramie or on the Platte for two years, are then fattened up to 1,000 lbs., and are worth $50 each. Look at the profits:

500 head, at $5 cost	$2,500
One herder 24 months, at $30	1,200
Total expense, 2 years	3,700
500 head sold, at $50	25,000
Total profits	$21,300

This is the way that these Omaha millionaires have realized their large fortunes. Not one of them can be induced to invest their money in land. Everything is converted into stock, which doubles itself every two years. There is a vast amount of information yet to be elicited as to the adaptation of these great Western Plains for *winter feeding of cattle or sheep*. It may startle my readers to learn that there is no such thing as *feeding* cattle on these Rocky Mountains during the winter. The Buffalo grass which grows in the summer cures itself as it dries into the most nutritious of all grasses; and the cattle feed upon it all the year round, exposed to the weather without the slightest protection, and still grow fat.

Mr. Edward Creighton, of Omaha, has 40,000 head grazing upon these Rocky Mountain plains, with no other protection and care than herders. He must realize over $200,000 a year from his investments in live stock. Moore Brothers have 6,000 sheep; Mr. I. H. Illiff has fattened 20,000 cattle; so has Alex. Majors 15,000 more. And still the half cannot be told. It would require a volume to do justice to the capabilities of this vast country. I estimated this fall to the cattle-grazing embraces a country 1,450 miles long and 400 miles wide, containing thirty-seven millions of acres, over four times larger than the entire State of New York, and capable of maintaining *ten million* head of cattle annually, with a valuation of $575,000,000 Sheep pay an annual income of 60 to 70 per cent. upon the investment in wool alone; or, if increase in lambs is counted, over 100 per cent, is realized. A man with $5,000 capital can purchase 2,000 sheep. His income from wool will be four pounds per head, or $1,20. The increase of lambs will be 1,000, valued at $1,000 more. Total income for one year, $3,400. At end of three years the lambs themselves give young, and the proportion is doubled.

The cattle trade can never be overdone. Population is crowding too fast upon the cattle haunts and taking away the land. It requires too much capital for any but men of nerve and those well backed to carry it on successfully. Should there ever be a greater supply than demand, immense packing establishments will be erected, and the meat all shipped down the Mississippi River to Southern and Eastern and European ports, until the equilibrium of prices is restored again.

I cannot conclude without bearing tribute to the wonderful resources of this Far Western country. Strange it is that a land once considered barren should now be found the most valuable of all our possessions; and of all causes for thankfulness we well may render due appreciation to the useful results which have followed from the projection and completion of the great Transcontinental Railroad. Before it was begun we knew nothing of the country beyond, but now we have beheld and believe.

FAIRYLAND.*

BY ANNA WARNER.

FLOWER-BEDS NOW want daily attention. In spite of all your care in planting, a few of the seedlings will die; so that one morning you will find a blank in a patch of asters, and next day a blank among your stocks, and your regular lines of phlox will become irregular, needing a few new recruits. Then close watching against the weeds is of much importance. Sorrel and clover and couch-grass will make short work with your delicate plants, choking them, starving them to death, making them die of both shade and hunger. For, so outwapit with a coarser nature than its own the seedling flower can get strength from neither the ground nor the air; can never drink in the dew nor bathe itself in the sunshine. And weeds have a fashion of starting up exactly where your young plants are set out, availing themselves of protection, it

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. C. Bowen, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

may be, against hoe and rake, as an army advances with prisoners at the front. Hoe and rake are, indeed, of little use here; and only inexorable fingers can avail. And even these will make sad work if the weed is well grown and the flower very young. In such a contingency (which may happen sometimes, even in the best regulated gardens), put the fingers of your left hand close about the stem of the little plant, pressing down the earth, and then with the right hand root out the weed, using a quiet, steady pull, rather than any violence. If the verbena or aster is thus kept in place, while only the intruder is uprooted, it will probably soon establish itself again and grow on joyously. But, if the weed roots have so wrapped it round that it must needs come too, then you can only replant and water, and shade, if need be. And take notice here to have your seedling plants quite clear from weeds when you set them out.

Let them, at least, begin all right.

... clipping off the dead roses, as I have advised, look over those that are just already so ... what evil-doers may be there, opening, to a ... founding a colony; some ... the bud," choosing for green "worm ... which he will straighten himself a pink ... some leaf-roller, perhaps, tying up the whole ... of a young shoot for his own private apartments. If you will take a little trouble with these creatures in time, you need never have much to ... ke.

I have paid heavy taxes this week. For two or three years past I had been trying to raise the Climbing Fumitory—*Adlumia cirrhosa*—from seed; and, after many failures, last year one plant grew, but did not flower. I kept it through the winter, not quite trusting the hardiness of so young a plant; and this spring set it out in the open border. Late frosts came, but did not hurt it; and soon new fresh leaves began to replace the winter's faded tuft. Then the leaf-shoots began to twine, elongating themselves curiously into a sort of tendril. I gave it the help of a bushy cedar-stick, and up went my Fumitory hand over hand, until the leading shoot was five feet long. Going out one day to attend to some other plants near by, I glanced toward the pretty vine, and saw that its delicate leaves were drooping. Not with the sunshine, alas! They were not faint, they were dying. And, yes; just as I thought, the whole vine was cut off at the very root! Not the leading shoot merely; but every smaller one, also, which might have taken its place. And, of course, reposing close to the scene of destruction, barely hid away under the soil, was the largest sort of a cut-worm, smugly curled round and reposing after his night's work. Judging from this one specimen, I should say that *Adlumias* have a fattening quality which is quite remarkable.

I left the root of my poor vine, to see if perchance another shoot would spring up; but no, it had lost strength or courage. I took it up, and planted *Thunbergias*, and don't much care whether they grow or not!

But oh! what rare Japanese Pinks are blooming out now, and what hearts-ease! And every night *Œnothera Lamarckiana* opens its lovely blossoms, and my seedling Petunias are coming in all sorts of styles. White Lily buds are coming on apace, and Mr. Vick's *L. Thunbergianum grandiflorum* is opening its rich dark beauty, and Mr. Henderson's Lobelia, Miss Murphy, wins general and loving admiration. The new *Pyrethrums* that I raised last year from seed have been in bloom for weeks, in many tints; not double, but very showy. The Candytuft which I transplanted is in full bloom, and so is the self-sown Mignonette. And, if you want a truly beautiful plant-colored Geranium, get Black Hawk.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

INFLUENCE OF TREES ON CLIMATE.

In Egypt experiments have lately been made to test the effects of tree-planting on the climate. Accordingly tracts of forest trees were planted, and it was proved that, instead of but 6 rainy days in the year, the number increased to 24. Experiments of the same nature were made by the French Government in Algiers, on the south shore of the Mediterranean. Here Australian trees were largely introduced, the *Acacia mollissima* and *Acacia lophantha*. Plantations of these trees, started a few years ago, have attained a hight of from 9 to 12 feet, and their rapid growth has already changed the climate very much, twice as much rain and dew falling in the neighborhood as before.

The French Government, also, in the same manner, planted millions of trees, chiefly ash, oak, and swamp pine, in the swampy, unhealthy country along the coast of the Bay of Biscay, in the Department of the Landes, and the result is surprising. The trees drained the land, so as to destroy the malarious swamp fever, and the pine forests have made it a healthy country. Biscay now requires that for every tree cut down two more shall be planted. And this rule is said to be executed with the most rigorous severity.

THE ORCHARD GRASS.

More attention is now being paid to grasses in our Eastern States, both for pasturage and soiling. The orchard grass has many and increasing friends. It is the earliest of all the grasses we grow; yields great crops, sometimes two tons per acre; will grow among apple and fruit trees without harm, provided the trees are well limed or manured every fall. It is sweet and nutritious. Sheep prefer it to all other forage. It exhausts the soil less than rye grass or timothy; it will endure considerable shade; its fibrous roots run deep, and will stand long-continued drought. An agricultural writer says it makes the softest and best of hay for milch cows and for young stock. If the farmer, instead of wasting four to six acres of pasture land for each head of stock, would confine each animal to a single acre, and sow the other five in orchard grass, he would be astonished how much fodder could be cut from it. He would find that, instead of taking six acres for one head, he would have to increase his herd to eight, and still each would have an abundance.

VALUE OF DRAINING.

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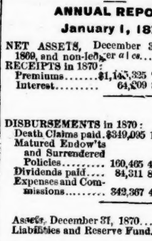
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☞ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT OF THE affairs of the Company on the 31st December, 1870, is submitted in conformity with the requirements of its Charter:

Premiums outstanding December 31st, 1869	$290,484 26	
Premiums received during the year 1870...	1,042,025 11	
TOTAL PREMIUMS		$1,331,509 47
Premiums marked off as earned from January 1st to December 31st, 1870	$1,091,511 52	
Less return Premiums	61,736 97	
NET EARNED PREMIUMS	$1,029,774 55	
Paid during the same period:		
Losses, Expenses, Commissions, and Re-insurance, less Salvages	$681,334 11	
Cash paid to Stockholders for interest	$81,944 00	
Cash paid to Dealers as an equivalent for Scrip Dividends of Mutual Companies	$126,750 29	
The Assets of the Company on the 31st December, 1870, were as follows:		
United States, State, Bank, and other Stocks	$934,449 00	
Loans on Stocks and other Securities	70,033 91	
Cash on hand and in Banks, and with Foreign Bankers	77,125 00	
Interest on Investments due, but not collected	5,098 94	
Bills receivable and Premiums due and collectable	521,827 42	
Scrip, Salvages, and other Claims due the Company	205,000 00	
	90,656 98	
	$1,513,736 55	

☞ The Board of Trustees have resolved to pay to the Stockholders an Interest Dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF (3½) PER CENT free of Government Tax, on and after WEDNESDAY, February 1st.
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The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.
All arms to Life and Endowment Policies issued.
JOHN R. DE WITT, President.
P. B. O'CONNOR, Secretary. Pro Tem.
WILLIAM D. WHITING, Actuary

GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
No. 251 Broadway,
NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED - - 1859.
Cash Premiums.
IMMEDIATE ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.
The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Policyholders.
All Policies Non-Forfeitable

Insurance.

ADVOCATES OF LIFE INSURANCE.

THERE have been so many able writers in favor of life insurance that it is difficult to make any one selection more striking than another from the various essays on the subject. There is one author, however, Peter Hardy, who appeals so directly to the head as well as to the heart, to the judgment as well as to the affections, that we cannot refrain from laying before our readers a quotation from his writings. He says:

"How many of the appeals which are daily made to the generosity of strangers on the behalf of widows and orphans left destitute by the sudden removal of a husband or parent might have been avoided had the improvident father had recourse to an assurance in early life! How much of the bitterness of poverty and of humiliation might have been spared to those he loved by a precaution on his part so prudent, so easy, so obvious! When we consider how very trifling a sum spared from the ordinary expenses—nay, perhaps from the superfluities—of a family would serve to secure the desired provision, and when we think how much peace of mind and security may be purchased by a moderate annual expenditure, it is a matter of both astonishment and blame that every father and head of a family does not feel compelled, as a social, a religious, and a moral duty, which he owes as much to society as to himself, to effect at once in the springtime of his life an assurance correspondent to his existing means, in one of the many institutions which abound. It is, indeed, difficult to imagine a person so blind to his own interest, so careless of his own independence, so callous to the calls of affection and humanity, as to leave his offspring to the cold charity of strangers and to the horrors of poverty and neglect, when this simple and obvious means of relief is placed within his reach."

If these few forcible words have left the impression he has hoped for in the minds of men, there must be few, indeed, with dependent families but who will have availed themselves of the benefits that are daily offered by this wonderful institution of life insurance. Let us urge upon our readers a careful perusal of this brief quotation; and, if they will do so, we feel sure that the arguments there used will sink deeply into their hearts. It will lead to an early recognition of the advantages offered by the system, not only in its immediate assistance to a bereaved family, but in redounding to the honor of him who provides for his dependents by the means thus placed within his grasp.

Financial & Commercial.

THE ROCK ISLAND EXPLOSION.

WEDNESDAY of last week came very near earning for itself in Wall Street the title of being the Black Wednesday. The essential part of the story lies in the compass of a nutshell. Some months since a clique of "bull" operators formed a conspiracy to make a "corner" on the shares of Rock Island Railroad. They went to work, just as all such conspirators do, and purchased "on time" a large amount of this stock, till, as they supposed, they had the absolute control of both the stock and its price. The total number of shares is 170,000; and yet when the bubble bursts, the clique had purchased 273,000 shares, or nearly twice the amount of the real stock. The plan was to carry up Rock Island to the neighborhood of 200, and then sell it out to the "shorts" at this enormous price, or, what is the same thing, compel them to settle their contracts by paying to the clique conspirators what is known in Wall Street as "the difference."

Had the plan fully succeeded, the clique "bulls" would have been in fine feather, having pocketed millions; and the "bears" would have been limping around the street in the character of "lame ducks." The plan did not succeed, simply because those who had agreed to cheat others were not absolutely true to each other, as is very apt to be the case in all such schemes; and, hence, in the collapse and melee of the moment, some of the "bulls" made and some of them lost money, and the same was true of the "bears."

Testing such a transaction by the principles of integrity and truth, or even the common rules of commercial honor, we can assign to it no other character but that of the most outrageous swindling, under the forms of bargain and sale. There is a legitimate stock business, which may be honestly conducted with a good conscience; but when men secretly combine together to make "corners" in the market, for the purpose of enriching themselves at the expense of others, and then resort to the means of accomplishing the result, they are in Wall Street *swindlers* of the worst kind, whatever they may be elsewhere. Their profits, if they make them them, are the profits of moral criminals. There is nothing in such operations except the bare form, that has the slightest likeness to legitimate trade, even in stocks. The mere form of trade may be preserved; yet the substance is not there. No honest man can think otherwise.

The frequent occurrence of such swindling conspiracies to put prices up or down, while it gives a very bad character to the stock business and shows its general tendency to demoralize those who are engaged in it, ought to act as a healthful warning to all outside parties. Their better way is to keep wholly clear of stock speculation. If they will soberly take into the account the commissions they must pay to brokers, and the risks they must incur by the failure or dishonesty of brokers, as well as the fluctuations in the market from purely artificial causes, whose action they can never anticipate, they will see that the chances are ten to one that they will lose more than they will gain by dabbling in stocks. They ought to know that the business among brokers, for the most part, lives by the profits that must ultimately come out of their losses. The burdens of loss at last fall upon the outsiders.

THE TRADE OF NINE MONTHS.

THE monthly report of the Bureau of Statistics, No. 9 of the series for 1871, shows that the foreign goods imported into the United States from July 1st to March 31st, 1871—a period of nine months—amounted to $366,925,955. From this deduct $10,120,449 for the amount re-exported out of bond during the same time, and we have a total of $356,805,506 for the markets of the United States.

The amount of American produce in gold value exported during the same period is $220,050,248. This shows a balance of $36,855,258 against us, exclusive of specie. For the corresponding period in 1869 and 1870 the balance of trade against us was $28,823,599.

The exportation of domestic bullion was $54,777,274, and of foreign bullion $11,904,530; making a total of $66,681,804. Deduct $16,974,699 for foreign bullion imported, and we have in nine months a net outgo of specie amounting to $49,707,165. For the corresponding period in 1869 and 1870 the net outgo of specie was $20,160,910.

Reckoning merchandise and specie together, we had a balance of $8,162,689 against us in the first nine months of the last fiscal year. This year the balance in our favor on the same basis of reckoning is $8,535,342, if we include $4,416,565 for the difference in the amount of goods in bond June 30th, 1870, and March 31st, 1871.

This exhibit shows a very great improvement in our foreign trade balance, as compared with several years past. It should, however, be remembered that it has no reference to the transfer of American securities, or the payment of interest on our bonded obligations held in European hands. Our foreign debt—national, state, municipal, and corporate—is estimated at $1,500,000,000, requiring the payment of an annual interest of about $90,000,000. Though much of this interest is reinvested in this country, nevertheless the whole of it and all of the principal must ultimately be paid by the exportation of specie or merchandise, or both, in excess of our imports. It is manifestly undesirable to be a debtor nation to the foreign creditor by so large an amount, notwithstanding the many advantages derived therefrom. We should learn to spend less abroad by buying less, and produce more at home.

THE INSURANCE CONGRESS.

SOME months since Mr. George W. Miller, the Superintendent of the Insurance Department of the State of New York, addressed a circular letter to all the superintendents and commissioners of insurance in the several states, inviting them to meet in convention in the City of New York in the latter part of the month of May. The object of the proposed convention was to compare views, and, if possible, adopt such plans and recommendations as would give to the system uniformity of method in all the states, cheapen its expenses, and secure to it the highest guaranties of safety.

This convention, consisting of insurance officials from twenty different states, has been held. After continuing its sessions for some ten days, and discussing various matters, without completing its work, it adjourned to meet again next October.

The discussions in the convention from day to day revealed the fact of no little diversity of views, as well as of practice, in the several states, and most abundantly demonstrated the necessity of some plan for the simplification and unification of the whole system. When the convention shall meet again next fall, something ought to be done looking toward an improvement in the methods of conducting the insurance business. At any rate, if nothing effective can be accomplished to secure uniformity of action on the part of the legislatures of the several states in respect to this great interest, then the convention, by its failure, will prove that insurance in this county is a system so vast in its territorial dimensions, so strictly a form of inter-state commerce, that a National Insurance Bureau, established by Congress, and administering the whole system of both fire and life insurance by uniform rules, applicable to all the states, is the only thing that will really meet its wants. This, as we believe, is the final result to which the country must at last come; and the more the subject is discussed the more palpable will be this fact. The irregularities, inconveniences, local jealousies, diversities of policy, excessive expenditures, exorbitant taxation, and even retaliatory forms of legislation to which the business is subject under state authority, and the almost utter impossibility of thoroughly correcting these evils by merely state action, increasingly show that Congress must interpose with its authority, and regulate insurance by national law. This is the true remedy for the evils complained of, and we see no other that promises to be absolutely effective.

Whatever can, in the meantime, be done in the way of modification and relief, until national legislation can be secured, of course, will be so much gain. We are hence very far from disparaging the labors of the convention just held, although it adjourned with its work for the most part unfinished. The most important suggestions made were those submitted in a paper prepared by Mr. Winston, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York City. These suggestions, which, if practically adopted, would secure a very desirable reform, are the following:

First. Uniformity in the forms of annual reports and other requirements made by the different state departments of insurance.

Second. The adoption of the same basis, principles, and system in the valuation of policies and computation of reserves by the different state departments where such valuations and computations are to be made.

Third. The acceptance by each state department of the valuations made by any other state department (in which the companies were incorporated), when properly performed on sound and recognized principles and a uniform basis.

Fourth. The lists of policies and securities in detail required in the annual statements to be made to one state department only, and the certificate of the total amount of such policies and amount and value of such assets from said department where made to be deemed sufficient in all other state departments.

Fifth. The deposits of securities by the companies to be made in the state only in which the company was incorporated, if there required, and the certificate of such deposits from the insurance department of the state where made to be accepted by all other state departments.

Sixth. The appointment of one agent or attorney only in each state to be required by it to accept legal service in behalf of a company, thereby avoiding great possible dangers.

Seventh. Taxation. If not practicable to have it entirely removed from life insurance, to be made uniform and reasonable in the different states, so as to be limited to the collection of fees to sustain the several state insurance departments, and not complicated and oppressive, as at present.

When the convention reassembles in next October this paper ought to be carefully considered. In the absence of national law, let us have the best attainable regulation under purely state authority. The adoption of Mr. Winston's suggestions would be a decided step toward this end. It would remove some of the things which are now expensive and useless nuisances to life insurance.

THE COMMITTEE ON TAX REDUCTION.

THE Senate of the United States, toward the close of the last session of Congress, adopted the following resolution, offered by Senator Sherman:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee on Finance is hereby instructed, during the recess of Congress, to examine the existing system of taxation, with a view to propose such amendments to the bill of the House repealing certain taxes now pending in the Senate, as will simplify and reduce both the internal taxes and the duties on imported goods now in force, and in such manner that the aggregate of such taxes shall not exceed the sums required to execute the laws relating to the public debt and the current expenditures of the Government administered with the strictest economy, so that the taxes may be distributed to impose the least possible burden upon the people."

The committee who have this important matter in charge consists of Senators Sherman, Fenton, Wright, Bayard, Morrill of Vermont, Scott, and Ames. They have divided themselves into four subcommittees, assigning to each one a specific class of articles for special investigation, and intended to cover the whole ground, so as to ascertain where, in what way, and in what proportions tax reduction may be most advantageously made in consistency with the requirements of the Government, while extending the greatest possible relief to the industrial interests of the people. The committee, having finished their work, will present their report to Congress at its next session.

The resolution appointing this committee, and defining its object, looks toward a thorough and careful investigation of the whole subject of national taxation; and in this point of light we regard it as eminently wise. The people, in consequence of the war, have been compelled to carry very heavy tax burdens; and, although large reductions, especially in internal taxes, have been made, still it is undoubtedly true that our tax system may be simplified, the number of taxable articles and processes of business and trade very much decreased, the expenses of collecting the revenue reduced, and the aggregate amount raised by taxation lessened, with no damage to the Government and great advantage to the people. The question to be answered is to determine how and just where this shall be done; and this is the special task which the Senate has assigned to its Finance Committee.

The framing of a good tax law, so as to distribute the burdens justly among the people, and thus make them bear as lightly as possible upon the general industry of the country, while raising a revenue sufficient for all necessary governmental purposes, is one of the most difficult problems of fiscal science. It is especially so among a people who have not been accustomed to high rates of taxation. We trust that the Senate Committee, during the recess of Congress, will subject this whole question to a critical examination, and be prepared at the next session to report a modification of our tax system that will relieve it of all just grounds of complaint. Tax reduction is to be one of the Democratic warcries in the next Presidential campaign; and the Republican party, being the party in power, should be able to go before the people on this question with a record that will command the popular approval. We look to the labors of this committee as furnishing a very important guide to the action of Congress at its next session. The income tax, that scandal of the Republican party, ought to be swept from the statute-book of the nation.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD BONDS.

WE call the attention of our readers to the fact that the gold *interest* due July 1st, 1871, on the above bonds will be paid at the office of Jay Cooke & Co., New York, on and after that date, by presentation of coupons. The interest due on the registered bonds will be promptly forwarded by check by the same firm.

We are pleased to notice, in connection with this, the satisfactory progress of the work on the road (136 miles of track is already laid), and that the road will be fully in operation to the Red River by October next. Also that the lands along the line are being rapidly taken up—4,000 homesteads are already located, over one-half of which are west of the Red River. Three colonies have already taken up lands, and committees from several more are now examining the country, to make selections for colonies organizing.

The company's land commissioner, Col. Loomis, thinks that the entire quantity of these lands in Minnesota, amounting to 7,000,000 acres, will be sold within two years from this date.

No enterprise was ever prosecuted with better prospects of success than await the construction of this great transcontinental railway.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES.

THE report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics shows that the strike at Fall River last year, which lasted nine weeks, involved a loss in production to the state amounting to $1,250,000, while the loss to the operatives was about $375,000, besides a cost to the city of $4,174.70 for troops, etc. This is the usual history of all strikes.

—The State of Massachusetts has since 1861 appropriated $130,706.37 to Professor Agassiz's Museum of Comparative Zoology, in Cambridge. Massachusetts is a state of large ideas in respect to all the appliances for scientific and moral culture.

—During 1869 there were shipped from South Africa 141 diamonds, valued at £7,405; and 5,661 diamonds during 1870, valued at £124,910. Other diamonds sent by private means to Europe were valued at £15,000, making a total of £147,317.

—In the hemlock regions of Ulster County, N. Y., there were peeled the last season more than 1,000,000 cords of bark, requiring the falling of 1,000,000,000 feet of lumber, three-quarters of which will be left to rot on the ground.

—The whole amount of national currency, including greenbacks, greenback certificates, fractional currency, compound-interest notes, and national-bank notes, on the 1st of April, 1871, was $762,932,066.

—The life insurance companies of New York State paid in 1870 death claims amounting to $18,682,764, and distributed a surplus amounting to $17,396,710; making an aggregate of $36,279,474.

MONEY MARKET.

THE great event in Wall Street last week was the collapse in the speculation extensively engineered by Mr. Woodward in "Rock Island." This cornering operation had almost exclusively occupied the attention of the street for a month, although a similar operation was carried on simultaneously in "Lake Shore." But the latter had come to a standstill without producing a panic, and "Rock Island" held the field. It was evident on Monday that a crisis was near at hand, and on Tuesday afternoon, when the price of the stock was rapidly advanced from 126 to 131, it was plain enough that something would happen, and the next morning the "bears" were expected to be in a howling condition. The price was to be advanced to 140 by noon, to 150 before the close of the day, and to 200 the next morning. On that line the fight was to stop, and the bears were to settle up. And it was a mere accident that this brilliant programme was not carried out. The chief engineer, on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, felt himself secure of a profit of about five millions of dollars, and at half-past ten he knew he was a bankrupt, and left the Street and the wreck of his fortunes behind him. Such is the state of man when he engages in cornering operations on the Stock Exchange. The authentic facts which led to the collapse of this remarkable speculation are not attainable by outsiders. Probably no one man knows them all, or even enough to give an intelligible history of the affair. It would be idle, therefore, to attempt to give an understandable account of a transaction of which there are dozens of different versions by the persons most intimately concerned. The grand result was the failure of fifteen firms of brokers, and the entailment of losses and lawsuits innumerable on "bulls" and "bears" alike, and a general reduction of prices in speculative stocks to the extent of two to five per cent. At present the Street seems to have recovered from the flurry of Rock Island, for Wall-street operators do not bewail in public over spilt milk, and the course of speculation is once more running smooth, though speculators are more cautious than they were. Rock Island is now selling at 112, and it is no doubt a cheap purchase at that price.

Secretary Boutwell gave orders on Saturday for the prepayment on Monday of the July interest on the 5-20s, without rebate; and the payments commenced on that day, without producing any marked effect on the price of gold, which was maintained at 112¼.

It is calculated that the interest on Government and state bonds, together with the semi-annual dividends on railroads, banks, insurance companies, and other corporations, to be disbursed in July will be fully equal to $100,000,000; and, as this immense sum will be distributed when money is so abundant that merchants' paper can be negotiated at 5 to 6 per cent., and call loans are made by the banks at 2 to 4 per cent., it is reasonable to suppose that a considerable part of it will be at once reinvested in securities which pay from 7 to 10 per cent. And the reinvestment of so large a sum will certainly strengthen the prices of stocks, if they are not advanced.

The aspect of affairs in Wall Street at present is very quiet, and the indications are favorable to an inactive summer. There is an unsettled feeling in Lake Shore, which will continue until the decision of the committee, which meets on the 27th of July, to decide the question of the distribution of the 15,000 shares of new stock which the company is authorized to issue.

In Rock Island there is not likely to be any immediate movement, as a good many of the late "bears" got themselves saddled with a good deal of stock which they did not want, at higher prices than they meant to pay; and they will have to carry it until they can save themselves from a loss.

It has been said that Lake Shore was now the only cliqued stock left; but Ohio and Mississippi, Western Union Telegraph, and the Coal stocks are all held by cliques, as, in fact, most of the railway stocks are so held.

The sale of 10,000 shares of Harlem on Thursday, by order of the company, caused no break in the price. They were bid in at 127, ex-dividend of four per cent., probably for the president of the company.

New York Central and Hudson, both stock and scrip, is very quiet; but the Commodore having sold 10,000 puts at 97 for 1 per cent., deliverable on the 20th of September, it is not expected to go much below that point, and it may go a good deal higher.

In the miscellaneous stocks there is not much doing. Mariposa Preferred is gradually settling out of sight; the Maryland Coal stocks are slipping down an inclined plane; but Western Union stands very firm, and, as it is managed by the most powerful combination of capitalists in the Street, who talk of putting it up to 75 by January next, it is likely to advance to that point.

DRY GOODS.

THE public has been treated to a good many impressive homilies the past week on the evils of speculating in stocks, and more than one clergyman improved the occasion of the "corner" and collapse in "Rock Island" by preaching against the sin of gambling in railroad shares; but we do not remember having heard of any clergyman's preaching against the sin of gambling in cotton, or getting up a "corner" in unbleached sheetings. But there is a good deal of gambling going on in these commodities, notwithstanding; and there has been during the past few weeks great excitement on the Cotton Exchange, and heavy short sales of printing cloths, cotton flannels, and brown sheetings. The market for all kinds of domestic cotton fabrics is in a highly speculative condition, and is likely to continue so for some time longer—or, at least, until the present condition and prospects of the growing crop of the raw material can be more satisfactorily determined than it is now. Under any conditions the market for cotton fabrics is likely to continue firm and prices to advance, from the fact of the rise of the manufactured article not being in proportion to the advance of the raw material—in one case it being but 5 per cent., and in the other 25 per cent. There is the important consideration, too, that there is no surplus of manufactured goods, and the increasing consumption is so great that there is not likely to be any. These are the convictions of the dealers rather than of the manufacturers, and the avidity to buy has been greater on the part of the jobbers and the retailers, who have the best opportunities for knowing the public demands, than the desire on the part of the manufacturers to avail themselves of the growing demands upon their producing power.

It is an encouraging symptom for the fall jobbing trade that the active business in all descriptions of cotton goods has been supplemented by an early activity in most descriptions of domestic woolens, while the importing business is active for the season. The value of the foreign dry goods put upon the market last week was $6,000,000, while there were $1,500,000 worth warehoused under bond.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings continue in good demand at the advanced prices, and the sales would be heavier if there were a larger supply in the hands of the manufacturers' agents and the commission houses. Prices are very firm and the tendency is to higher points.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are in active demand, and an advance of rates has been established in the medium and lower grades. Most of the sales now taking place are to supply the actual wants of current trade; but there is also a strongly developed disposition to make purchases for the future. The agents, however, will take orders only for delivery at the values ruling when the goods are delivered. The quotations are firmly held.

In printing cloths there are active dealings and prices are firmly sustained, both for present and future delivery. The ruling price for 64 standard, extra quality, is 7¼ to 7¼ cts.

Prints are in less active demand, the inquiry for light work being small, and the fall styles, dark colorings, not being yet in good supply. When the opening for the fall trade commences higher figures will undoubtedly be established.

Ginghams are in rather better demand than usual at this season, and prices are firmly maintained.

Printed lawns and percales are in good supply, and the demand is fair. Sales are effected without difficulty at the quoted prices.

In cotton flannels there is less excitement since the first large sales were made; but there is still a good demand for these goods, and liberal sales are effected for the leading makes.

Denims are firmly held, but the demand is not active.

Cottonades are less active than almost any other description of cotton fabrics, but prices are firm and unchanged.

Cotton bags are selling freely, and prices are well sustained.

In all other descriptions of domestic cottons there is an active business doing for the season, with very firm prices and a constantly hardening tendency toward an advance.

In all departments of domestic woolens there is an improved feeling and an increase of activity among buyers. In cloths and overcoatings the demand is better and prices firm.

Doeskins are in good request for the favorite grades of popular makes and prices are steady, with increasing sales.

Fancy cassimeres are in active demand, and there are liberal sales to the jobbers and the clothiers of medium and low grades; but the finer qualities are not so much inquired for.

Blankets are in early demand, and sales at the advanced prices are large.

Flannels of all the different grades are in active demand; but the agents are not inclined to encourage speculative transactions, the quantity in first hands being unusually small for the season. Prices are nearly 20 per cent. higher than they were last summer, and have a tendency to advance.

American linens are without noticeable change and the demand is quiet.

The increased importations of foreign dry goods make no sensible impression on prices. The demand for staple goods is very quiet and the chief business is done in summer fabrics and a few fancy articles, the price of which fluctuates daily, according to the quantity on hand and as the season advances.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

OFFICE OF

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

No. 5 NASSAU ST., N. Y., June 21st, 1871.

HOLDERS of Five-twenty Bonds, desiring to fund them otherwise than in the new Five per Cent. Government Loan, may do so with entire safety at a profit of about twenty per cent. and without reduction of interest by an exchange for the GOLD BONDS of the CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY are extending their line of road to the head of reliable navigation on the Ohio River, where it will meet and connect with lines now building or projected to the principal railroad centers and river cities of the Western States. The greater part of the road is in earning operation, and the rails (steel and iron) are now being laid on the remainder. The road will have, when completed, a large East and West through business, besides an immense mineral and general local traffic.

Price of the Bonds, until further notice, 92, and accrued interest from May 1st.

We also buy and sell Government Securities and the bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, receive money on deposit, and do a general banking business.

FISK & HATCH.

TANNER & CO.,
BANKERS,
11 WALL ST., NEW YORK,
DEALERS IN
STOCKS, BONDS, GOLD, & EXCHANGE.

ORDERS EXECUTED AT THE STOCK AND GOLD EXCHANGES.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

Buy and Sell, at current market rates, the FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT (8) PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO.

Interest payable August and February, in New York, London, or Frankfort-on-the-Main, free of U. S. Taxes.

TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 WALL ST.

GREAT NATIONAL LOAN.

133,000,000 NEW 5 PER CENTS.
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN COIN.
Interest quarterly, February, May, August, and November.
BONDS FREE OF ALL TAXES, LOCAL OR NATIONAL.

THE Treasury Department having already received subscriptions to the amount of $67,000,000 to the first two hundred millions of the New Loans authorized by the Act of Congress of July 14, 1870, for refunding the public debt, bearing five per cent. per annum interest, now offers to popular subscription the remaining $133,000,000 of this particular loan, and is prepared to promptly deliver the Coupon Bonds or Registered Certificates in exchange, dollar for dollar, for any of the United States 6 per cent. Bonds or Registered Stocks known as Five-Twenties, or for Gold Coin at the par value of the New Loan and accrued interest from the first of May. When this amount, to which preference is given, is taken up, the remainder of the Five per Cents, $300,000,000, embraced in the Act will be offered, in connection with $300,000,000 Four-and-one-half per Cents, and any part of $700,000,000 of Four per Cents, the one running fifteen years and the other thirty years.

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, $10,000, and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, any Assistant Treasurer, or designated depository of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August, and November, in each year.

The interest on the registered stock of this loan, it is determined by the Treasury Department, will be paid by gold check for the quarterly interest, to the post-office address of every holder, free of trouble or expense, dispensing with attendance, in person or by proxy, at the Treasury, for the purpose of receipting for and drawing such interest.

The whole proceeds of the new loan will be applied to the payment or redemption and cancellation of the 5-20 years six per cent. bonds, and in addition to these proceeds the 5-20s are being reduced by purchases, averaging for two years past about $10,000,000 per month.

The entire effect, therefore, of the new loan, in connection with the existing sinking fund process of the Treasury, is to reduce both principal and interest of the public debt of the United States. *The loan creates no additional supply of Government stocks*, while the application of the surplus revenue is constantly lessening the funded stocks bearing six per cent. gold interest.

The policy of the Government since the close of the war in 1865, which left a debt upon the country of $2,753,000,000 and an annual taxation of $311,000,000, has been to reduce steadily both debt and taxes—to reduce the principal of the debt by actual payments, and to lessen the annual burden of interest, and thereby the burden of taxation, not only through such payments, but by funding the debt at the cheapest rates of interest practicable from time to time, until it is now felt that the very cheapest rates are due to the high credit, unblemished public faith, and vast and growing resources of the country. From $2,755,000,000 the principal of the debt has been reduced to $2,260,000,000—both sums exclusive of accrued interest—and from the heavy burden of $151,833,000 per annum the interest charge has been reduced to $112,780,000 per annum; while the annual taxation, under the internal revenue system, which the necessities of the war and the debt thereby created rendered necessary for at least a short series of years, has been reduced from $311,000,000 in 1865–66 to about $154,000,000 per year in 1870–71 (estimating for the highest probable collections in the current month the last of the fiscal year), or less than one-half the first-named sum. And in the year 1871–72 a further reduction of $28,000,000 will come in under the Act of July, 1870, so as to give only $126,000,000 for the year, or about two-fifths the maximum of 1865–66.

By the successful refunding of the Public Debt at moderate rates of interest, and by continued economies in the expenditures of the Government—which in two years, from March 4, 1869, to March 4, 1871, amounted to $126,700,949, or an average saving per year of $63,350,474—it is believed that nearly the entire system of Internal Taxes can be dispensed with in a few years; or so much of it as requires the machinery of district assessors and collectors.

The Secretary of the Treasury has just published the Monthly Schedule of the Public Debt to June 1, from which it appears that he has further reduced the total of Funded Gold-bearing Debt since May 1 by the sum of $8,000,000, by purchase of United States 5-20s for the Sinking Fund, and reduced the 5-20s by the further sum of $8,217,400, by conversion into the New 5 per Cents. The whole Funded Debt now stands $1,804,128,750, as against $2,107,846,150 two years ago, when the present Administration came into office. Adding to these sums the net circulation of the Treasury (that is, in greenbacks and greenback certificates, after deducting gold and currency on hand), the following is the comparison of debts of all kinds at present, and at the close of the war, and in 1869:

	July, 1865.	March, 1869.	June, 1871.
U. S. Stocks..	$2,156,784,112	$2,107,846,150	$1,804,128,750
Circulation...	669,251,103	356,345,854	356,336,003
Total.....	$2,755,935,275	$2,451,289,904	$2,160,464,753

C. C. NORVELL,
In charge of Advertising U. S. Loans.

TREASURY OFFICE,
NEW YORK, June 3, 1871.

OFFICE OF CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,
FIRST QR. MA. DEPT., DEPT. OF THE EAST,
NEW YORK CITY, May 10th, 1871.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in duplicate, with a copy of this advertisement attached to each, are invited and will be received at this office until 12 M., June 25th, 1871, for the erection of a Brick and Stone Lodge at the National Cemetery, Cypress Hills, Long Island, in accordance with plans and specifications on file in this office. Materials must be furnished by the contractor. Separate estimates must be made for each of the Lodges. The proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Cypress Hills Lodge," and addressed to the undersigned, of whom any further information can be obtained.

R. N. BATCHELDER,
Major and Quartermaster U. S. A., C. Q. M.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—A moderate degree of activity and much heaviness have been the distinguishing characteristics of our Wheat market during the past week. The reduced limits to most export orders was quite unexpected, and with the small offerings prices have declined, notwithstanding the lower rates of freight, and there is an absence of any speculative feeling in any description. Advices from Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, and a part of Illinois and Kansas continue favorable to the growing crop. Our stock is about 250,000 bush, which is limited for the season. The first New Amber Wheat shown from Delaware this week is very handsome, and we find the harvest in that state about twenty days earlier than usual. At yesterday's market a strong feeling prevailed, the advance in Liverpool giving sellers the advantage, and for the firmness of freights a much larger business would have been done. The sales of the week were 485,500 bus, and the reports 574,042 do. The Flour market during the past week has been comparatively quiet. The demand has been chiefly for the home and provincial trade, and with liberal arrivals and reduced limits to shippers' orders early in the week very little has been done for export. Unsound has attracted more attention, and has improved. Good No. 3 and Superfine close higher though dull. Family brands have sold slowly, as at the current high figures the consumption is light. The New Flour offered this week from the South and Southwest proved to be of excellent quality and sold readily. At the close the general market is strong but quiet. Sales of the week 47,270 barrels, and exports 19,242 barrels. Corn has been in good demand, and prices have been well sustained, under heavy present and prospective supplies. Our stock in store is about 300,000 bushels. At the close the supply is larger and the market decidedly lower. Oats have been quite active, but at lower and variable figures. Speculative holders have shown a desire to sell and have been compelled to make concessions. At the close the market is steady and moderately active. Barley has ruled very quiet; very little here, and prices uncertain. From this state we learn the crop of four-rowed is almost a failure, and the promise of the two-rowed is exceedingly unfavorable. Timely rains may save it. From Canada we have heard but little complaint. In Canada East they are suffering for want of rain. From the Northwest the reports are favorable, with a large increase in the area. Rye has been offered quite freely; but we are without any demand of moment, and prices are entirely nominal.

COFFEE.—The market for Rio, as well as other styles of Coffee, remains in about the same position as noted for some time past. The demand from the trade has been growing less almost every day; and, aside from a few sales now and then, business was almost at a stand. But, in view of a statement of the position of the Brazil crop, as being short and prospective receipts light, holders have been firm in their views and offer their stocks sparingly. In fact, they are reluctant sellers at present rates. The country is believed to be unusually bare of stock; but this adds nothing to the inquiry, as the demand from that quarter continues as insignificant for months past. In the meantime stocks accumulate on the seaboard, and are now quite large; though it should be noticed that the amount on the way to the United States is small.

COTTON.—During the past week the market for this staple was rather dull for spot delivery, and with unfavorable news from Europe prices have been irregular and show a decline. For the future the business has been quite active, and large sales were made at almost a daily concession. Though at one time during the week there were signs of an improvement.

MOLASSES.—The market for Foreign remains in the same dull and sluggish condition as noted for some time past, with only an occasional inquiry from refiners and the trade, neither of whom purchase beyond immediate requirements. The stock, in the meantime, rather accumulates, and with a disposition of holders to meet the views of buyers. New Orleans remains dull, and with large stocks prices were irregular and lower. The general market closes dull and weak.

PROVISIONS.—Operators in the Hog product, especially in a speculative way, have at times seemed a little befogged, and moving rather blindly; but, on the whole, the market has rather gained strength, and on the leading styles prices are higher for the week under review. Some reduction in the immediately available supplies and the necessity for taking care of maturing contracts have given sellers the advantage for the time being; but there does not appear to be any general restoration of faith, and since the advance some fresh "shorts" sales have been made. The stock of Old Packed Meats is not large enough to cause alarm while present prices are ruling; but the present and prospective large Summer packing induces all buyers to operate with much caution. On the next crop sales of Lard have been made for the Fall months at 10@10½ cts., and Mess Pork for January at $14@$14 25. The Beef product still moves very slowly, and the sales are so small as to leave no good margin for quotations; though easy terms may be calculated upon, as holders are anxious to sell out their stocks.

SUGARS.—There was a fair demand for Raw Sugars, the inquiry coming in part from the refiners of Philadelphia, who have purchased to a moderate extent. The trade are buying quite sparingly, chiefly confined to purchases of Porto Rico, Centrifugal Cuba, Demarara, etc. The receipts continue on a liberal scale, and with some increase of stock holders have evinced rather more disposition to realize. The market closes steady, however. Refined have met with a fair demand at about former prices.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JUNE 27th, 1871.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—There has been a fair demand, but prices are weak.

MILCH COWS.—The market has been very dull and heavy.

VEAL CALVES.—The market is dull and irregular.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—There has been only a light demand for Lambs, at lower prices. Sheep are also dull and heavy.

SWINE.—The market is quiet but firmer.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	12¾@12¾	13 @13⅝
First quality	12¼@12¾	12½@13
Second quality	11¾@11¾	11¾@12
Third quality	10 @10¾	10¾@11
Inferior	9 @10	9 @10
Average of all sales above...	11 @11¾	— @12

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$60@$65	$60@$65
Good	55@75	55@75
Fair	45@50	45@50
Inferior and Common	25@35	25@35

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	7¼@7¾	7 @7¾
Good	7¼@7¾	7 @7¾
Common	6 @7	6 @6¾
Inferior	5 @5¾	5½@6

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	6 @6¾	6¼@6¾
Choice	5¾@6¼	5¾@6
Good	5¼@5¾	5¼@5¾
Fair	4¾@5¼	4½@5¼
Common	4½@4¾	4½@5
Extra Lambs	10½@11	12 @12½
Good	9½@10	11 @11½
Common to Fair	8 @9	8½@10

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	4¾@5	5½@6¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, June 26, 1871.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that the weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city, is worth to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack W	7¾	Wamsutta	7¾
Merrimack, D	11	Garner & Co	10
Cocheco, L	11¾	Arnold	9¾
Spragues	10¾	Hamilton	11
York	11	Richmond	10¾
American	10¾	Gloucester	10¾
Dunnells	11	Mourning	10¾
Allens	10½	Lancaster	10¾
Manchester	10½	Oriental	10¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	15	Roanoke	12½
Hartford	12	Glasgow	13

BROWN FHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, E	12
Lawrence, D	14	" G	11
" L	12½	" N	11
" H	12	" O	10
" H	11½	" P	9½
" H	10¾	" R	9
" V	10½	" S	8½
Atlantic, A	14	" T	7½
" H	12½	" W	11
" V	10½	Appleton, A	13
Augusta, A	14	Clark's	13½
" H	12½	Laconia, O	11½
Androscoggin, L	13½	" S	11½
Masonville	12	Lonsdale	11½
Indian Head	11	Lyman, E	11½
"	10½	" C	10½
Exeter, A	11½	" D	10½
" S	7½	Tremont	10½
Medford	11½	Indian Orchard, A	11½
Amazon	10½	" C	10½
"	9	" D	9